





Library of
Emory University

224168

DEC 6 1950



THE LIFE

OF

LIEUT. GEN. T. J. JACKSON.

BY AN EX-CADET.

RICHMOND, VA.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES E. GOODE.

1863.

THE LIFE

OF

LIEUT. GEN. T. J. JACKSON.

BY AN EX-CADET.



RICHMOND, VA.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES E. GOODE.
1863.

Entered according to an act of congress, by JAMES E. GOODE, in the clerk's office of the district court of the Confederate States, for the Eastern district of Virginia.

TO
LIEUTENANT-GENERAL R. S. EWELL,

THIS BOOK

IS

DEDICATED.

PREFACE

The materials from which this book has been prepared have been collected since June 1861, though for a different purpose.

Upon the death of General Jackson, the author determined to prepare a sketch of his life, a plan which he had had in contemplation for several months. He had fairly entered upon his task when he learned that a distinguished Southern author was engaged in a similar undertaking.

Believing, however, that there is room enough in the South for two such books, he has continued his labor and the result of it is now offered to the public.

He had just put the work in press, when he was informed that another life of General Jackson, and one which is to be more elaborate than any yet published, was being prepared by the Reverend Doctor Dabney, formerly of General Jackson's staff. Feeling assured, however, that there is still room for his

book, he has persevered, and the work is at last ready.

He takes this opportunity of expressing his sincere wish that the narratives of both Major Cooke and Doctor Dabney, may meet with the same success that he desires for his own.

Many of the incidents related, came under the immediate observation of the author, and the remainder are drawn from authentic sources.

The book was completed and put in press on the 29th day of May, but the failure to procure paper, and other difficulties hard to overcome, have prevented its appearance at an earlier period.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL T. J JACKSON

THE LIFE
OF
LIEUTENANT-GENERAL THOMAS J. JACKSON.

It would be difficult for any one to do justice to the narration of such a life as that of Thomas J. Jackson—a life pure and spotless as the dew of the morning; grand and glorious as the full blaze of the noontide sun. To a stranger such a task must be an impossibility; and even one who knew and loved him, may well pause in dismay as he contemplates the magnitude of the task that he has imposed upon himself. Many will enter upon such an undertaking: some with a desire to preserve to the country and to the world a record of the services of a good and great man; others from more sordid motives which in this age but too often invade the most sacred places.

Among these there is room for one who knew and loved him, to offer his humble tribute to the glorious dead; and though that tribute may be imperfect, it will at least be the labor of love, and as such, it is hoped, will prove acceptable to those to whom it is offered.

General Jackson was of English descent. His great grandfather John Jackson, and his great grandmother, emigrated to this country at a very early day, and settled upon the south

bank of the Potomac. They did not remain there long, however, but soon removed to what is now Lewis county, in the western portion of Virginia.

Their son Edward was surveyor of Harrison county, and subsequently represented the county of Lewis in the legislature for several years.

In early life, his son Jonathan Jackson, who had been born in Lewis county, moved to the town of Clarksburg in Harrison county, for the purpose of studying law with his cousin Judge John G. Jackson of that place. In due time he received his license and entered upon the practice of his profession with his cousin Judge Jackson. By his practice he acquired some reputation and property, and soon after entering upon his duties he married Miss Neal, a daughter of Thomas Neal of Wood county. By this lady he had four children—two sons and two daughters.

THOMAS JONATHAN JACKSON, the youngest of these children, was born in the town of Clarksburg in Harrison county, on the 21st day of January 1824. When he was scarcely three years old his father died, and his mother soon followed. Before his death Mr. Jackson had become involved as security for his friends, and his property was swept away. The children were thus left without any means of support.

Shortly after the death of his parents, Thomas was taken by an uncle to Lewis county. This uncle was living on the farm on which the father of Thomas had been born, and there the orphan boy remained until he reached the age of seventeen years. During this period he spent a portion of his time in working on the farm, and the remainder in attending an old field school in the neighborhood, where he received the rudiments of a plain English education.

From his earliest childhood he exhibited a remarkable degree of self-reliance and energy. He was quiet and reserved, but kind and gentle in his feelings and manners. He studied hard while at school, and was prompt and faithful in the dis-

charge of his duties. These qualities exhibited in a degree remarkable in one so young, could not fail to attract the attention and win the admiration of all with whom he was thrown. Nor were they allowed to pass unrewarded. The people of Lewis wishing to assist the young man so bravely struggling to raise himself in the world, conferred upon him the office of constable of the county when he was but sixteen years old. He accepted the appointment, and in spite of his extreme youth, discharged his new duties faithfully and with ability. There are some persons in this world to whom God gives natures and characters older and maturer than their years, and young Jackson was one of these.

In his seventeenth year he solicited and received an appointment as cadet in the military academy at West Point, and to accept this position, resigned the office of constable.

It is related of him, upon what seems to be good authority, that as soon as he heard there was a vacancy at West Point, he determined to secure it for himself. He immediately set out and walked a long distance through rain and mud to a point from which he could take the stage to Washington city. Arriving there he sought out Mr. Hays, the member of congress for his district, and travel-stained and with his face flushed with excitement, presented himself before him and told him that he wanted the place at West Point then vacant. Astonished and amused by such a request coming from one who seemed so humble and so unsuited to such a position, Mr. Hays entered into conversation with young Jackson and endeavored to dissuade him from trying to enter the West Point academy. But the energetic youth was not to be discouraged, and in the conversation, evinced such a marked degree of intelligence, that his application was successful and he received the desired appointment.

He entered the military academy in 1842, and remained there for four years. While there he was noted for his unwavering attention to his duties. His sense of duty was always

very high, and his performance of it most faithful. It was necessary for him to study very hard. His mind had not received the advantages of an early education, and he had many difficulties to overcome. He was never content with a partial knowledge of any thing: his mind never relaxed its grasp upon a subject until he had thoroughly mastered it.

On the 1st of July 1846, Cadet Jackson graduated with high distinction, and was brevetted second lieutenant and assigned to duty with the first regiment of artillery of the United States army. The war with Mexico had begun, and there the young and the brave of the country, and especially of the South, were hastening, burning with a noble desire to distinguish themselves in the cause of the country.

The regiment to which Lieutenant Jackson was assigned was already in Mexico with the army under General Taylor. As soon as he received his orders to join his regiment in Mexico, he lost not a moment in proceeding there, where he arrived late in the year 1846. It was not his fortune to see any active service while under the command of General Taylor, as that portion of the regiment to which he was attached was not engaged in any important operations. But the time which was thus afforded him for studying his new profession and duties was not wasted in idleness.

Early in the year 1847, troops were drawn from General Taylor's army and sent to the island of Lobos, where General Scott was organizing an expedition against the city of Vera Cruz. Lieutenant Jackson was ordered to that point with his battery.

On the 9th of March 1847, the army of General Scott landed near Vera Cruz, and on the next day began the investment of the city. This work was begun by General Worth, and was carried on successfully. Batteries commanding the city were erected and armed with siege and naval guns. At last all was ready, and at four o'clock on the afternoon of the 22d of March, the bombardment began.

Lieutenant Jackson was assigned the command of one of the batteries erected for the destruction of the devoted city. Exposed to great hardships, he exhibited the most unvarying cheerfulness, and, the object of a heavy fire, he worked his guns with such skill and courage as to attract the attention of the commanding general and receive his highest commendation. For his "gallant and meritorious conduct" at the siege of Vera Cruz, he was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant.

After the fall of Vera Cruz, the army advanced towards the city of Mexico. On the 18th of April the battle of Cerro Gordo was fought and won. In this action Captain John Bankhead Magruder, (who, like Lieutenant Jackson, had been assigned to duty with the heavy artillery,) led the party that stormed the enemy's works at Cerro Gordo. The Mexicans were driven from their strong position. Captain Magruder was the first artillery officer to enter the works. He captured a Mexican field battery, which he turned and served with great effect upon their flying columns. General Scott observing this, rode up to him and presented him with the guns, which afterwards became so famous under the name of "*Magruder's light battery.*"

Lieutenant Jackson was very anxious to be transferred from the heavy artillery service to a field battery; and as soon as he found that his friend, Captain Magruder, had been placed in command of one, he bent every energy to secure a transfer to that battery. In speaking of this, in after years, he remarked to a friend: "I wanted to see active service. I wished to be near the enemy and in the fight, and when I heard John Magruder had got his battery, I bent all my energies to be with him, for I knew if there was any fighting to be done, Magruder would be on hand."

While Jackson was thus engaged, the army continued to push on, and in August came within sight of the city of Mexico. From almost the same spot where, three hundred years before, Cortez and his followers looked down upon the distant halls of the Montezumas, the American army beheld the scenes

which were soon to be made famous by the gallant deeds which they were to achieve there.

The passes on the direct road to the city had been well fortified and garrisoned by the Mexicans, but the country upon the flanks had been left unprotected because their commanders deemed it utterly impossible for any troops to pass over it and turn their positions. El Peñon, the most formidable of these positions, was reconnoitered by the engineers, who reported that it would cost at least three thousand lives to carry it. Not wishing to make so great a sacrifice of his troops, General Scott resolved to turn the position instead of attacking it. Reconnoissances of the city of Mexico and its defences were ordered, and it was discovered that the works on the south and west were weaker than those at any other points. General Scott now moved to the left, passed El Peñon on the south, and by the aid of a corps of skilful engineers, (foremost among whom stood Captain Robert E. Lee,) moved his army across ravines and chasms which the Mexican commanders had pronounced impassable, and had left almost entirely unguarded. General Twiggs led the advance, and halted and encamped at Chalco on the lake of the same name. Worth followed, and passing Twiggs encamped at the town of San Augustin, eight miles from the capital. As soon as Santa Anna found that the Americans had turned El Peñon and advanced towards the south side of the city, he left that fortress and took position in the strong fort of San Antonio, which lay directly in front of Worth's new position. Northwest of San Antonio, and four miles from the city, lay the little village of Churubusco, which had been strongly fortified by the Mexicans. A little to the west of San Augustin was the fortified camp of Contreras with a garrison of about six thousand men. In the rear was a reserve force of twelve thousand men lying between the camp and the city. The whole number of Mexicans manning these defences was about thirty-five thousand, with about one hundred pieces of heavy and light artillery.

General Persifer F. Smith was ordered to advance with his

brigade, (the 1st of the 2d division of regulars,) and carry the entrenched camp at Contreras, while Shields and Pierce should move between the camp and Santa Anna at San Antonio, and prevent him from going to the assistance of the force at Contreras. At 3 o'clock on the morning of the 20th of August 1847, the expedition set out and at daylight made the attack on the entrenched camp, which was carried after several hours hard fighting; those of the enemy who escaped retreating to Churubusco. After the capture of Contreras, the army advanced upon the works at Churubusco, and after a stubborn fight succeeded in driving the enemy from them. .

In these battles Lieutenant Jackson behaved most gallantly, and was mentioned "for gallant services" in the official report of General Twiggs. For his conduct in these engagements he was brevetted captain, but this promotion did not reach him until some time afterwards. Lieutenant Jackson had obtained his transfer to the light artillery service and was ordered to report to Captain Magruder. Of his conduct, Captain Magruder in his official report, (which is, singularly enough, addressed to CAPTAIN J. HOOKER,) speaks as follows:

"I reported to General Twiggs and was ordered by him to advance towards the enemy's battery. * * * * About two o'clock P. M., the battery was placed in front of the enemy's entrenchments at the distance of about nine hundred yards. * * * * My fire was opened * * * * and continued with great rapidity for about an hour. * * * * In a few moments Lieutenant Jackson, commanding the second section of the battery, who had opened a fire upon the enemy's works from a position on the right, hearing our own fire still farther in front, advanced in handsome style, and being assigned by me to the post so gallantly filled by Lieutenant Johnstone,* kept up the fire with great briskness and effect. * * * * Lieutenant Jackson's conduct was equally conspicuous throughout the whole day, and I cannot too highly commend him to Major General's favorable consideration."

* This officer had fallen a few minutes before.

After the death of Lieutenant Johnstone, Jackson became first lieutenant of the battery, and filled that post with skill and distinction.

On the 8th of September the battle of *El Molino del Rey* was fought and won by the American army. Having determined to carry the city of Mexico by storm, General Scott gave orders for the final assault. On the morning of the 13th September 1847, the attack was begun, and by night the strong castle of Chapultepec and the Belén and San Cosme gates of the city had been carried by the American troops. Early the next morning (the 14th) the city was taken possession of. In the actions which led to the capture of the city, Lieutenant Jackson behaved with the most conspicuous gallantry, and as a reward for his services was brevetted major.

In his official report of the battle of Chapultepec, General Scott speaks of him as follows :

“To the north and at the base of the mound inaccessible on that side, the 11th infantry under Lieutenant-colonel Herbert, and the 14th under Colonel Trousdale, and Captain Magruder’s field battery 1st artillery, one section advanced under Lieutenant Jackson—all of Pillow’s division—had, at the same time, some spirited affairs against superior numbers, driving the enemy from a battery in the road and capturing a gun. In these the officers and corps named gained merited praise. *
* * * * Having turned the forest on the west, and arriving opposite to the north centre of Chapultepec, Worth came up with the troops in the road under Colonel Trousdale, and aided by a flank movement of a part of Garland’s brigade in taking the one gun breastwork, then under fire of Lieutenant Jackson’s section of Magruder’s battery.”

In the official report of General Worth, I find the following complimentary notice of the brave young artillerist :

“After advancing some four hundred yards we came to a battery which had been assailed by a portion of Magruder’s field guns—particularly the section under the gallant Lieu-

tenant Jackson, who, although he had lost most of his horses and many of his men, continued chivalrously at his post combatting with noble courage."

In closing his report, General Worth tendered his acknowledgments to Lieutenant Jackson "for gallant conduct."

General Pillow says:

"I had placed Colonel Trousdale with the 11th and 14th regiments, and one section of Magruder's battery, under command of Lieutenant Jackson, on the road leading on the left of Chapultepec to the city, with instructions to advance on that road. * * * * Magruder's field battery engaged a battery and a large force of the enemy in the road immediately on the west of Chapultepec. The advanced section of the battery, under the command of the brave Lieutenant Jackson, was dreadfully cut up and almost disabled. * * * * * Captain Magruder's field battery, one section of which was served with great gallantry by himself, and the other by his brave lieutenant, Jackson, in the face of a galling fire from the enemy's entrenched positions, did invaluable service preparatory to the general assault."

The account given in the report of Captain Magruder is more complete, and I give it entire, as nearly as possible. This report embraces descriptions of events which occurred on the 8th, 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th of September. It is as follows:

"On the 8th instant at daylight I was directed by Major General Pillow to move rapidly from the hacienda, near Mixcoac, through Tacubaya, to support, if necessary, Major General Worth's division, then fiercely engaged with the enemy near Chapultepec. This order was complied with, and I arrived on the field in time to witness the defeat of the enemy * * * and to assist in driving off a large body of cavalry which threatened our left flank and rear; the latter was done by a few well directed shots from the section under the immediate command of Lieutenant Jackson. * * * * * On the 9th the division occupied the village of La Piedad, in front

of which a section under command of Lieutenant Jackson was placed; another being on the Piedad road. Finding that Lieutenant Jackson's section was nearer the enemy's lines, and that no attack would probably take place on the Piedad road, I took my post, on the 10th, with this advanced section, retaining with me Lieutenant Jackson. * * * * * On the morning of the 13th, I was directed by Major General Pillow commanding, to place the latter section, under command of Lieutenant Jackson, at the opposite angle—that is, on the left flank of Chapultepec. * * * As soon as our storming parties advanced sufficiently near the enemy to render my fire dangerous to our own troops, I received orders to join the other section of the battery at the left angle, and holding it in hand until the main work was carried, to dash forward upon the retreating foe. On reaching the spot where Lieutenant Jackson's section ought to have been, I found Lieutenant-colonel Herbert with but seventy men threatened seriously by the approach of a large body of infantry and cavalry. I had determined to leave one piece at this point and to unite the other with Lieutenant Jackson's section, when I received a message from him requesting a reinforcement of old troops. Gen. Worth being near, I communicated with him, and was ordered to withdraw Lieutenant Jackson's section to the angle above mentioned. As I rode up into this section I was dismounted by a grapeshot, but without material injury, and succeeded in finding Lieutenant Jackson, whose section was, however, so situated as to render it more unsafe to return than to remain where it was. * * * * * Lieutenant Jackson reports that he was ordered to that position by Colonel Trousdale of the 14th infantry, under whose command he had fallen; that on finding a battery of the enemy supported by a large force of infantry within short range of him across the road, he fired as soon as he could bring a piece into battery and drove the enemy from the piece and work, after which the infantry entered it. When I arrived Lieutenant Jackson was still in

the advance, having caused a piece to be lifted by hand over the ditch. I detached instantly a few men to disentangle and bring up the disabled piece; and passing the ditch, now nearly filled up by the infantry, soon overtook Lieutenant Jackson, who had fired several times upon the enemy's retreating columns before my arrival. * * * * I beg leave to call the attention of the major-general commanding the division to the conduct of Lieutenant Jackson of the 1st artillery. If devotion, industry, talent and gallantry are the highest qualities of a soldier, then he is entitled to the distinction which their possession confers. I have been ably seconded in all the operations of the battery by him; and upon this occasion, when circumstances placed him in command for a short time of an independent section, he proved himself eminently worthy of it."

Among the many traditions concerning Lieutenant Jackson's exploits in the war with Mexico, which are preserved with the most scrupulous fidelity by the cadets of the Military Institute, is one relating to his conduct in the battle of Chapultepec. I give it as it is told there.

Lieutenant Jackson had been placed, with his section of the battery, in front of a formidable battery of the enemy which was protected by a breastwork. His section had suffered terribly from the enemy's fire, and he had lost many men. Many of those who remained unhurt were endeavoring to shelter themselves from the terrible fire which the enemy was hurling upon them. Lieutenant Jackson and a sergeant remained by one of the guns loading and firing as coolly as if they had only been at artillery practice. While in this situation, Captain Magruder arrived with orders from General Worth to remove the section. This was found to be impracticable. The men were called to their guns again, assistance was sent forward by General Worth, and the battery advanced nearer to the enemy's works, not for an instant slackening its fire. The enemy abandoned the work and fled, and the American troops

including Jackson's command, entered and took possession of it.

In 1858 the graduating class at the Military Institute resolved to ascertain the truth of the story by questioning Major Jackson himself. Accordingly one of them related the incident as he had heard it, and turning to Major Jackson, asked:

"Is it true, Major?"

Major Jackson smiled quietly and replied that it was.

"That was a very hot place wasn't it, Major?" asked another of the class.

"Yes, sir—very hot," was the answer.

"Why didn't you run, Major?" asked a third abruptly.

A suppressed laugh ran around the class. Major Jackson smiled and replied:

"I was not ordered to do so. If I had been ordered to run I would have done so; but I was directed to hold my position, and I had no right to abandon it."

The reply was eminently characteristic of the gallant soldier. Duty was with him the first thought; and in the performance of it no obstacle was too great to be overcome.

The capture of the city of Mexico struck a death blow to the power of the enemy. Shortly afterwards peace was declared and the army returned to the United States.

This for a while closed the military career of Major Jackson. As short as that career had been, it had been most brilliant. He joined the army in Mexico late in 1846, an unknown brevet second lieutenant of artillery, with nothing to depend upon for promotion but his individual efforts, and in the brief campaign from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico, reached the high rank of Major—a series of promotions unequalled by those of any other person connected with the army of General Scott.

The severe service through which he had passed in Mexico, together with the climate of that country, had so impaired the health of Major Jackson, that shortly after the close of the

war he was forced to resign his commission in the army and retire to private life.

In 1851 he applied for and received the appointment of professor of natural and experimental philosophy and astronomy and the post of instructor of artillery at the Military Institute of Virginia, situated near the town of Lexington in the county of Rockbridge. He immediately entered upon the discharge of his duties and remained at the Institute until the year 1861.

While living in Lexington he made a profession of religion and connected himself with the Presbyterian church, having for his pastor that good old man, the Rev. Dr. White. After connecting himself with the church, Major Jackson became an active and prominent member of it, and filled successively, and almost during the entire period of his residence in Lexington, important secular positions in it. His zeal and activity in the cause of religion were always among his most striking characteristics, but while he labored constantly, he labored quietly and modestly.

Shortly after his removal to Lexington, he married Miss Junkin, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Junkin, the president of Washington college. The lady did not long survive her marriage. By this union Major Jackson had one child, a daughter, who died in infancy. Several years after the death of his first wife, he married Miss Morrison of North Carolina, who is still living. By this second marriage he had one child, a daughter, born a few months before his death.

The life of Major Jackson, while a professor of the Institute, was marked by very little of importance. It was quiet and peaceful, but always useful. For nearly ten years he continued patiently and humbly to implant in the minds and hearts of the youth of Virginia who were placed under his charge, those teachings which have since enabled them to win for themselves immortal fame, and to serve their country so well in her hour of need. The Military Institute of Virginia has furnished to the South a number of most able and accomplished officers,

and who shall say that the hand of God did not place Major Jackson in his humble position in order that he might aid in preparing the youth of his native state for the trials and services which were one day to be required of them.

Major Jackson was not as popular among the cadets as were some of the other professors; but none possessed in such an exalted degree their respect and deference. He was quiet and sometimes stern in his deportment. There were many little peculiarities in his manner which were by the cadets deemed wonderful. His quiet, blunt manner was considered by them a species of eccentricity; and the peculiar manner in which he gave his commands when at drill with the battery, (that long, drawling manner so common to regular officers,) never failed to provoke a laugh. In the section room he would sit perfectly erect and motionless, listening with grave attention and exhibiting the great powers of his wonderful memory, which was, I think, the most remarkable that ever came under my observation. The course that he taught was the most difficult and complicated known to mathematics, running through at least half a dozen text books. In listening to a recitation he very rarely used a book. He was ready at any moment to refer to any page or line in any of the books and then to repeat with perfect accuracy the most difficult passages that could be referred to. Sometimes he would startle his classes with questions the most irrelevant to the subject of the recitation and which very few were able to answer. The following incident may serve to illustrate this: one morning in 1858 he called up a member of the graduating class and propounded the following question:

“Why is it impossible to send a telegraphic dispatch from Lexington to Staunton?”

The cadet seemed surprised at being asked such a question, but endeavored to account for the difficulty by stating that the iron in the mountains would draw the magnetic current from the wires.

A smile passed over the Major's features, and he cut him short in his explanation with :

"No, sir. You can take your seat."

Another was called up, and he was equally unable to shed any light upon the mystery. Another shared the same fate, and another still, and all the while Major Jackson evinced in his quiet way the greatest amusement at the perplexity of the unfortunate individuals. At last the question had gone nearly around the class. A young man, whose humor and audacity had made him famous among his comrades, was called up and asked to explain the matter. For awhile he, too, seemed completely non-plussed; but then his countenance suddenly brightening, he turned to the Major and exclaimed slyly :

"Well, Major, I reckon it must be because there is no telegraph between the two places!"

"You are right, sir," said Major Jackson, now as grave as a judge. "You can take your seat."

A shout of laughter greeted this remark, and the Major looked on as calmly as if nothing had happened, and when order was restored returned to the subject of the recitation with the most perfect coolness.

His even temper was sorely tried by the annoyance to which the cadets subjected him. It was their greatest delight to worry the professors—especially "old Jack," as he was familiarly called. The drill battery was managed by drag ropes, which were manned by the junior classes; the first and second classes acting as officers and cannoniers. At drill the cadets detailed to act as horses, would play all kinds of pranks upon him. Sometimes a lynch pin would be taken from the axle of one of the gun carriages, and the wheel would of course run off, and the carriage, caisson or limber, as the case might be, break down. Again, some one would hang a small bell inside of the limber box, and this would tinkle merrily whenever the battery would move off, causing the cadets to break into shouts of laughter. Major Jackson would halt the battery and ex-

amine every piece, but could never discover where the bell was concealed, and, not finding it, would order the pieces to move forward; but no sooner would they move off, than the bell would begin again its merry tinkle, causing renewed shouts of laughter. Again, the officers would mimic the manner in which he gave his commands. One movement was an especial favorite with him—that of bringing the battery into *echelon*; and whenever the command to form *echelon*, with its usual accompaniment, “*right oblique, trot, march!*” was given, the whole parade ground would ring with the commands of the cadet officers, uttered in the most ridiculously drawling manner. One evening when this had been carried to a great excess, to the infinite amusement of the corps, the adjutant approached Major Jackson and asked him how he was pleased with the drill.

“Very much, sir,” replied the major. Then he added, with a sly smile: “the officers gave very fine commands this afternoon.”

The artillery drills were very uninteresting to the corps, unless cartridges were issued. Then I have never seen any of the famous light batteries of either the federal or confederate armies excel them in proficiency of drill or rapidity of movements. As soon as the sound of the guns would fall upon his ears, a change would seem to come over Major Jackson. He would grow more erect; the grasp upon his sabre would tighten; the quiet eyes would flash; the large nostrils would dilate, and the calm, grave face would glow with the proud spirit of the warrior. I have been frequently struck with this, and have often called the attention of others to it. Perhaps he was thinking of the scenes through which he had passed in that far-off land, with whose history his name is so imperishably connected.

No one for an instant doubted Major Jackson's skill and talents, (indeed the proofs of them were too constant and striking to leave room for doubt), but he sometimes made some

laughable mistakes, at which none seemed more amused than himself.

Upon one occasion he informed one of his classes that the clock in front of the Institute did not give the right time, and declared his intention to correct it. He accordingly led the class out upon the parade ground, and arranging his instruments, prepared to take his observations for the purpose of ascertaining the true time. He finished his work about half-past twelve o'clock in the afternoon, and to his great astonishment discovered that it was nearly seven in the evening. The announcement of the result created a great deal of merriment, in which he joined. It was afterwards discovered that the instrument used was out of order, and the observations were necessarily incorrect.

A cadet was once dismissed from the Institute in consequence of a charge being brought and sustained against him by Major Jackson. Filled with rage he vowed revenge; and arming himself, took his position on the road leading from the Institute into Lexington about the time that Major Jackson usually passed by on his way to meet his classes; intending to shoot him whenever he should appear. A friend heard of this, and meeting Major Jackson on his way to the Institute, warned him of his danger and urged him to turn back. This he refused to do, saying—"Let the assassin murder me, if he will!" esteeming his duty more important than his life. When he reached the place where the young man was waiting for him, he turned to him and gazed calmly at him. The young man turned away in silence, and Major Jackson continued his walk. It was always with him a matter of unpleasantness to be compelled to bring charges against a cadet, and he would seek by every means in his power, consistent with his duty, to avoid such a necessity. It was a fact well known among the cadets, that he made fewer reports than any other professor, and that his reports were the most difficult to have removed. The reason of this is obvious. He was always accessible and ever

ready to render assistance to those who needed it. He would take any amount of trouble to aid his pupils in mastering the difficulties which presented themselves to them. But no one could ever be familiar with him. His reserve, which many persons called coldness, prevented this. Yet no one could withhold the admiration and esteem which such a nature as his could not fail to command. A kinder, more generous and a nobler spirit was never placed within a human breast than that which glowed within the heart of Major Jackson.

In 1859, when the "John Brown raid" occurred, Major Jackson was ordered to Charlestown with the cadet battery, where he remained until after the execution. Those who witnessed that event will not fail to remember the attention that he attracted as he rode out of the town in command of the battery on the morning of the 2nd of December. While there he gave more than his usual attention to the training of the cadets. Every morning he exercised them at the guns, and in the school of the battery, over one of the most rugged sections of country in the state.

In 1861, when the proclamation of Abraham Lincoln forced the South to fly to arms in defence of her rights, Major Jackson was ordered by Governor Letcher to repair to Richmond and take command of the "Camp of instruction," located at the "Fair grounds" near the city. On the 20th of April he left Lexington, and as soon as he reached Richmond, entered upon the discharge of his duties. He was commissioned a colonel in the state forces—this being the first colonel's commission issued by the state. As soon as he had taken charge of "Camp Lee," he bent every energy to accomplish the task of organizing and disciplining the large bodies of raw troops that were daily flocking in from all portions of the state. He did not remain long in this position, as his services were needed at another point.

The confederate government seeing that Virginia was to be the theatre of war, began very early to pour its troops into

that state. The most important points were occupied and fortified. Among these was the town of Harpers Ferry, which was built upon a point of land at the confluence of the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers. This being considered a point of great importance, a large force was collected there, and Colonel Jackson ordered to the command of the place. On the 2nd of May 1861, he took command at Harpers Ferry and began to place the post in a state of defence. On the 23d of May he was relieved of the command of the army and succeeded by General Joseph E. Johnston. Colonel Jackson was assigned to the command of the 1st brigade of the army of the Shenandoah, (as the force under General Johnston was styled), and while at Harpers Ferry, rendered great assistance to his commanding general.

Having collected a large number of troops, the federal government prepared for the opening of the campaign in Northern Virginia. On the Potomac line they held the town of Alexandria, from which they threatened General Beauregard's army at Manassas, and a strong column under Major General Patterson, was advancing through Maryland towards Harpers Ferry. As soon as he was convinced that the enemy were about to enter Virginia, General Johnston evacuated Harpers Ferry, which he had held for the purpose of drawing them over the river, and moved towards Martinsburg, upon which point the enemy were advancing. He moved rapidly, but when he reached the neighborhood of Martinsburg, found that the enemy, having been informed of his approach, had retired across the Potomac. General Johnston now marched to Winchester. On the 29th of June he sent Colonel Jackson, with his brigade, to the neighborhood of Martinsburg to watch the enemy and check their advance. While there, Colonel Jackson, in obedience to orders, entered the town of Martinsburg and destroyed such of the rolling stock and other property of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad as he could not bring away. "A number of locomotives and cars were successfully carried

to Winchester, but more than forty of the largest and finest engines, with others, old and disabled, and nearly three hundred box and platform and iron cars were destroyed." The road was torn up and the bridges destroyed for some distance; thus inflicting a serious loss upon the enemy.

On Thursday, 2nd July 1861, the federal army under General Patterson, crossed the Potomac a second time, at Williamsport, and moved towards Martinsburg. As soon as he was informed of this, Colonel Jackson broke up his camp, which was located about two miles north of the town, and advanced to meet the enemy. Having proceeded a short distance he halted his brigade, and detaching part of the 5th Virginia regiment, (Harper's) a small portion of Colonel Stuart's cavalry, and one gun from Pendleton's battery, in all about 380 men, he moved forward towards the Potomac to reconnoitre the enemy's position and ascertain his strength. Arriving near Falling Waters, he found the federal troops drawn up in line of battle. This force consisted of Patterson's advanced brigade under Brigadier-general George Cadwallader, and numbered between three and five thousand men, with a fine battery of field artillery. The action was opened by a dash of two companies of Stuart's cavalry upon that portion of the enemy's forces which was the first to arrive upon the field. As soon as he came up with the main body, Colonel Jackson, skilfully taking a position which enabled him to conceal the smallness of his force, at once engaged the enemy. The action began at 9 o'clock in the morning and continued with great vigor for an hour, when the firing grew more gradual, and continued so until the close of the engagement. About 12 o'clock, Colonel Jackson, finding that the enemy were making great efforts to outflank him, which the superiority of their force would enable them to do, drew off his men and retired to his main body; the enemy making no attempt at a pursuit. Having rejoined his main column, he continued his retreat through Martinsburg and halted at a little place called Darkesville, about four miles

south of the town, where he was joined by General Johnston, who had advanced to his support with the army of the Shenandoah.

In this affair, Colonel Jackson lost two killed and ten wounded. The enemy lost a large number killed and wounded, and forty-five taken prisoners. This has always been justly regarded as one of the most brilliant exploits of the war. With a mere handful of men, Colonel Jackson had, for three hours, held in check a force of ten times his own numbers, had repulsed every attack made upon him, had inflicted a severe loss upon the enemy, and had impressed them so deeply with a sense of his skill and strength, that they had allowed him to retire un molested. It was a severe blow for an invading army, composed entirely of raw troops, to meet with such a decided check from so small a force upon their first entrance into a hostile country. Surely it must have impressed them most deeply with the conviction that the task of conquering the South would be any thing but child's play.

General Patterson telegraphed to Washington that his army had "routed and put to flight ten thousand of the rebels." The defeat, however, was too plain to be smothered over by such a bare-faced lie, and a telegram soon afterwards appeared in a Louisville paper, which stated that the federals had "*evidently nothing encouraging to communicate.*"

General Johnston waited four days for General Patterson, who had occupied Martinsburg, to come out and give him battle; but that officer declined doing so. The lesson taught him at Falling Waters was not without its effect. He was in no hurry to meet the men who had given him such a decided check as that which he had experienced on the 2d of July. Finding that General Patterson would not come out and fight him, General Johnston fell back to Winchester.

A few days after the arrival of the army at Winchester, Colonel Jackson received the commission of brigadier-general in the provisional army of the Confederate States. This pro-

motion was intended as a reward for his valuable services during the war, but especially his conduct at Falling Waters. The promotion was richly merited and gave great satisfaction to the army.

The 1st brigade of the army of the Shenandoah, commanded by General Jackson, consisted of the 2nd, 4th, 5th, 27th and 33d Virginia regiments, and Pendleton's light battery. A finer body of troops never marched to battle. They were proud of their gallant commander, and it was not long before this feeling of pride was changed to one of almost idolatry. General Jackson was kind to and careful of his men, never neglecting anything that could in the least contribute to their comfort. He at all times preserved the most rigid discipline among them, and this was in a great measure the cause of their wonderful success.

On the 13th of July, General Johnston began his celebrated march from Winchester to Manassas. Jackson's brigade led the advance, and, upon arriving at Piedmont on the Manassas gap railroad, was embarked on the cars, and, together with Bee's and Bartow's brigades, sent forward to Manassas.

General Jackson reached Manassas on the 20th of July, and was ordered to station himself on the lines of Bull run, in the rear of Blackburn's and Mitchell's fords, in order that he might be enabled to support either General Longstreet at the former or General Bonham at the latter point, as the occasion might require. The enemy having determined to endeavor to turn the left flank of the confederate army, began their attack at half-past five o'clock on the morning of the 21st of July, upon Colonel Evans' position at the "Stone bridge." A few hours later, Colonel Evans being satisfied as to the intentions of the enemy, moved farther to the left, and changing his front, awaited their attack. They soon appeared, and the battle began at a quarter to ten o'clock. Evans' little band, though assailed by overwhelming numbers, held their ground firmly until the arrival of General Bee with reinforcements. The

battle continued about an hour longer, when General Bee, in order to avoid being outflanked by the enemy, who were pressing upon him from all points, fell back towards the Henry house.

About seven o'clock in the morning, General Jackson was ordered to move with his brigade, together with Imboden's and five pieces of Walton's batteries, and guard the intervals between Bonham's left and Cocker's right, and to support either in case of need—the character and topographical features of the country being shown to him by Captain Harris of the engineers. Shortly afterwards Imboden's guns were sent forward with General Bee to the assistance of Colonel Evans. Soon after this, General Jackson hurried forward to the support of General Bee, who was sorely pressed by the dense masses of the enemy which were surging heavily upon him. He came into action and formed his brigade in line of battle, just as the torn and shattered fragments of Bee's forces, then in great danger of being routed, reached the plateau on which the Henry house is situated. The enemy finding that the steady front which the gallant "first brigade" presented could not be broken, paused in their pursuit. Order was restored along the lines, and soon Generals Beauregard and Johnston arrived upon the field. While the army was being reorganized, and the new line of battle arranged, the artillery of the two armies became hotly engaged. This brief rest given to the infantry, afforded the confederates an opportunity to reform their lines, and, beyond a doubt, saved the victory then trembling in the balance. All of this was due to the promptness of General Jackson in moving forward from the position to which he had been assigned early in the morning, and bringing his brigade into position with such celerity and skill, thereby checking the pursuit.

About two o'clock in the afternoon, General Beauregard ordered the whole of the right of his line (except the reserves) to advance and drive the enemy from the plateau. This was

done with spirit. "At the same time Jackson's brigade pierced the enemy's centre with the determination of veterans and the spirit of men who fight for a sacred cause, but it suffered severely."*

The enemy fell back; but soon receiving strong reinforcements, pressed forward again and recovered their lost ground. About three o'clock in the afternoon, General Beauregard, having received a small reinforcement, resolved to advance his lines and drive the enemy from the plateau, and accordingly orders were issued for the execution of this movement.

The army had suffered terribly—particularly the brigade of General Bee. In that brigade every field officer, and nearly all of the company officers had fallen, and the heroic regiments which composed it were on the point of being overwhelmed. Just at this moment the order was given to charge the enemy's lines.

Riding up to General Jackson, who sat on his horse calm and unmoved, though severely wounded in the hand, General Bee exclaimed in a voice of anguish:

"General, they are beating us back!"

General Jackson glanced around him for a moment. His large eyes flashed, and his features shone with a glorious light. Turning to General Bee, he said calmly:

"Sir, we'll give them the bayonet."

Then placing himself at the head of his brigade, he thundered:

"Forward!"

The men sprang forward with a cheer, and swept like a whirlwind upon the startled foe.

Hastening back to his men, General Bee cried enthusiastically, as he pointed to Jackson, who was dashing on finely:

"Look yonder! There is Jackson standing like a stone wall! Let us determine to die here, and we will conquer. Follow me!"

* General Beauregard's report.

Then placing himself at the head of his shattered column, he led it forward, animated by the glorious example of General Jackson and his men, in that noble charge, the success of which was purchased with his pure life. The charge of Jackson's men was terrific. The enemy were swept before them like chaff before a whirlwind. Nothing could resist its impetuosity. The men seemed to have caught the dauntless spirit and determined will of their heroic commander, and nothing could stay them in their onward course. The 27th Virginia regiment, in this brilliant charge, captured the greater portion of Ricketts' and Griffin's batteries, and the flag of the 1st Michigan regiment.* The name won that day by the brigade and its general, is immortal. Just as the final assault, which ended in their rout, was being made upon the enemy's lines, General Jackson was informed that Keyes' brigade of Tyler's division of the federal army was approaching for the purpose of outflanking the confederate forces. He at once ordered Alburis' battery (supported by a small force of infantry) to a point overlooking the road by which the enemy were advancing. A few shots from this battery and Latham's guns, which had taken position a little to the left, forced the federals to retire.

In the final attack upon the enemy's lines, the brigade of General Jackson greatly distinguished itself, and drove the enemy from the field. The victory gained by the confederate army was complete, and no one had contributed more largely to it than General Jackson.

The wound in the hand, he received in the early part of the day. It was severe and painful; but he refused to leave the field, and continued in command of his brigade until the close of the action.

The appeal of General Bee to his troops became widely spread throughout the army and the South. The troops, as a mark of their high esteem and admiration for him, bestowed

* Gen. Beauregard's report.

upon him the flattering title of "STONEWALL JACKSON." This name, so eminently characteristic of him, was readily adopted by all, and became so common that he was very rarely spoken of by any other. So universal did the habit become, that many persons devoutly believed he had no other name; and this gave rise to many amusing blunders. It is said that upon one occasion General Jackson received a letter addressed to "*General Stone W Jackson.*"

The valuable services of General Jackson were acknowledged by General Johnston in his report of the battle; and it is there stated that the victory was due, in a great degree, to his skill and bravery. General Beauregard speaks of him as follows: "The conduct of General Jackson also requires mention as eminently that of an able, fearless soldier and sagacious commander—one fit to lead his efficient brigade; his prompt, timely arrival before the plateau of the Henry house, and his judicious disposition of his troops, contributed much to the success of the day. Although painfully wounded in the hand, he remained on the field to the end of the battle, rendering valuable assistance."

The brilliant services of General Jackson procured for him the commission of major-general.

In the fall of 1861 the confederate army in Virginia was reorganized. The army of the Potomac, consisting of the forces lying along the Potomac, south of Harpers Ferry, was organized into several *corps d'armée*—the troops in the neighborhood of Centreville and Manassas being under the immediate command of General Beauregard. The troops at Winchester, those in the Valley of Virginia, and the commands of Generals Long and Henry R. Jackson in Western Virginia, were organized into a separate army, which was styled the "Army of the Monongahela." The supreme command of the armies of the Potomac and the Monongahela was conferred upon General Joseph E. Johnston.

Having received his commission as major-general, General

Jackson was ordered to proceed to Winchester and take command of the army of the Monongahela. This he at once prepared to do. Before leaving the army of the Potomac, he took an affecting farewell of the troops with whom he had been so long and so intimately connected. On the morning of the 4th of October 1861, the gallant "Stonewall brigade" was drawn up near its encampment at Centreville. All of the regiments (except the 5th, which was on picket,) were present. Drawn up in close columns, the officers and soldiers who had on the immortal 21st of July won such glory under the guidance of their gallant general, stood with sad hearts and sorrowful countenances to bid him farewell; while thousands of troops from other portions of the army stood by in respectful silence. In a short time General Jackson, accompanied by his staff, left his quarters and rode slowly towards the brigade. He was received by them in silence. Until this moment, the appearance of General Jackson had never failed to draw from his men the most-enthusiastic cheers. But now not a sound was heard: a deep and painful silence reigned over everything: every heart was full; and this silence was more eloquent than cheers could have been.

As they reached the centre of the line the staff halted, and the general rode forward slowly to within a few paces of his men. Then pausing, he gazed for a moment wistfully up and down the line. Beneath the calm, quiet exterior of the hero, there throbbed a warm and generous heart, and this parting filled it with inexpressible pain. After a silence of a few moments, General Jackson turned to his men and addressed them in the following brief, but expressive language:

"Officers and soldiers of the first brigade: I am not here to make a speech, but simply to say farewell. I first met you at Harpers Ferry, in the commencement of this war, and I cannot take leave of you without giving expression to my admiration for your conduct from that day to this, whether on the march, the bivouac, the tented field, or the bloody plains of

Manassas, where you gained the well deserved reputation of having decided the fate of the battle. Throughout the broad extent of country over which you have marched, by your respect for the rights and property of citizens, you have shown that you were soldiers, not only to defend, but able and willing both to defend and protect. You have already gained a brilliant and deservedly high reputation throughout the army and the whole confederacy, and I trust, in the future, by your own deeds on the field, and by the assistance of the same kind Providence who has heretofore favored our cause, you will gain more victories and add additional lustre to the reputation you now enjoy. You have already gained a proud position in the future history of this, our second war of independence. I shall look with great anxiety to your future movements, and I trust, whenever I shall hear of the first brigade on the field of battle, it will be of still nobler deeds achieved and a higher reputation won."

Here he paused and glanced proudly around him. Then, raising himself in his stirrups and throwing the bridle on his horse's neck, he exclaimed in a voice of such deep feeling, that it thrilled through every heart in the brigade:

"In the army of the Shenandoah you were the *first* brigade; in the army of the Potomac you were the *first* brigade; in the second corps of this army you are the *first* brigade; you are the *first* brigade in the affections of your general, and I hope by your future deeds and bearing, you will be handed down to posterity as the *first* brigade in this, our second war of independence. Farewell!"

For a moment there was a pause, and then arose cheer after cheer, so wild and thrilling, that the very heavens rang with them. Unable to stand such affecting evidences of attachment, General Jackson hastily waved farewell to his men, and gathering his reins, rode rapidly away.

He at once repaired to Winchester to organize his army and arrange the affairs of his department. In addition to the

troops sent him from the army of the Potomac, (among which was his old brigade), the command of General Loring was ordered from Western Virginia to join him.

General Jackson was not popular at first with the troops of General Loring. They were devotedly attached to their commander, and were not willing that he should serve under General Jackson; and it was not until they had passed through the glorious campaign in the Valley, that they were perfectly satisfied with their new general. After that, their feelings seemed to undergo a complete change, and not even the troops of the old "Stonewall brigade," were more devotedly attached to him than were "Loring's men."

While engaged in preparing his forces for active operations, General Jackson, on the 17th of December, destroyed Dam No. 5, on the Chesapeake and Ohio canal; thus disabling the canal and depriving the city of Washington of the supplies which were sent to it by that route.

About the close of the year 1861, General Jackson's army numbered ten thousand men. The enemy had collected forces at the towns of Bath in Morgan county, and Romney in Hampshire county, from which points they committed numerous depredations upon the surrounding country. General Jackson resolved to drive them from these places and free the country from their presence.

On the 1st of January 1862, he left Winchester with his forces and took the road to Romney. Having proceeded a short distance, he wheeled to the right and marched towards Morgan county. The weather was very warm and the roads dusty on the first day; the second day was very cold, and as the road was not in good order, the wagons were unable to keep up with the army, and the men were forced that night to lie out upon the ground without any covering or any thing to eat. On the morning of the third day, the wagons came up, and the troops were allowed a short time to cook provisions and partake of food. As soon as this was done, they set out

again, suffering very much from the intense cold. The night was passed most uncomfortably, and on the next morning it began to snow rapidly. The troops suffered greatly from this; but they pushed on cheerfully. That afternoon they came within four miles of Bath. Here the advanced brigade encountered a federal force, and, after a sharp skirmish, forced it to retire into the town. The army encamped for the night just outside of Bath. Snow, rain and hail fell during the whole night, and the troops were forced to endure this without blankets or coverings of any kind; but they were so much fatigued by their long marches of the past few days, that they sank down upon the wet ground and slept in spite of the hardships to which they were subjected. The roads had become almost impassable, owing to the sleet and ice, and it was with great difficulty that the horses could stand upon their feet. It was late on Saturday morning (January 5th) before the wagons came up and the men could procure food. As soon as the army had breakfasted, the order was given to advance towards Bath.

The artillery, moving in advance, opened a heavy fire upon the yankees, and the infantry, hurrying forward to charge the breastworks which had been erected for the defence of the town, the enemy spiked their guns and retreated towards the Potomac. A portion of the militia which accompanied General Jackson's army, had been ordered to occupy a point in the rear of the town and thus cut off the enemy's retreat; but before they could reach it, the federals passed it, and retreated across the river to Hancock, in Maryland. They were pursued by the cavalry to the Potomac, where the confederates fell into an ambush and had to fall back. A piece of artillery was then ordered forward, and the woods in which the enemy lay concealed were shelled until night.

At night the army fell back a short distance. Two regiments of infantry and a battery were ordered to remain in the road all night to watch the enemy. They had no fires, and their sufferings were intense. Numbers, overcome by the

cold, sank down in their places, and had to be carried to the rear. The soles of the shoes of the men, in many instances, froze to the ground. Yet, notwithstanding all that they endured, not a murmur of complaint was heard.

On Sunday morning (January 6th) the army arrived opposite the town of Hancock, Maryland. Here the enemy had collected a strong force, and presented a hostile appearance. General Jackson sent Colonel Ashby, with a flag of truce, to the authorities of the town, giving them two hours to remove the women and children from the place, and notifying them of his intention to cannonade it and drive the enemy from it. At the expiration of the appointed time, General Jackson opened his fire upon the enemy's batteries, to which they replied feebly. The fire continued rapidly for about an hour, and then ceased on both sides for the day. Not wishing to destroy the town, General Jackson directed his fire only at those portions occupied by the enemy.

On the next morning the enemy, who had been reinforced during the night, opened a furious fire upon the confederates, who did not reply to them, but busied themselves with removing the stores which the enemy had abandoned.

While this was going on opposite Hancock, Colonel Rust, with two regiments and a battery, was ordered to proceed up the road and destroy the bridge over the Cacapon river. In his march to that point, he was ambuscaded, but succeeded in driving the enemy out of their place of concealment, and then burnt the bridge and destroyed a considerable portion of the road.

On Thursday morning (January 8th) the army fell back from before Hancock. Having cleared this portion of the country, General Jackson resolved to drive the enemy out of Romney, and immediately began his march to that place. The enemy had at Romney a force of about six thousand men under Brigadier-general Kelley. Hearing that General Jackson was approaching, General Kelley evacuated the town on the 11th

of January, and retreated. General Jackson pressed on and took possession of the place.

It was the original intention of General Kelley, when he was informed of General Jackson's approach, to defend Romney, and he issued orders to that effect. But his troops became seized with a violent panic as soon as they heard of the advance of the terrible "Stonewall;" and General Kelley, finding it impossible to make them fight, was forced to retreat.

The federals abandoned a large amount of stores of various kinds, and left behind them all the official papers of their adjutant-general. From these papers much valuable information was gained. General Jackson held Romney until the 6th of February, when he evacuated it and returned to Winchester.

The terrible sufferings endured by the troops in this expedition, caused many persons to regard the course pursued by General Jackson as unnecessary, and he was, for a time, the object of much censure. But the results of the expedition, and the facts which time has revealed, prove incontestibly that it was rendered necessary by the circumstances in which he was placed. The Baltimore and Ohio railroad was the great connecting link between the East and the West; and the United States authorities were using it to transport troops to the necessary points. The destruction of a portion of this road, including an important bridge, caused the enemy to adopt a more circuitous route through Pennsylvania, thereby putting them to serious inconvenience. Two large and important counties were delivered for a time from the thralldom of the enemy and the demoralizing influence of their armies; rescued from their plundering and destructive acts of barbarity and villainy, and confidence restored in the power and willingness of the government to give protection to its citizens. A severe loss was inflicted upon the enemy, a large amount of stores of various kinds captured, and the enemy greatly demoralized, for the time, by the sudden and successful march of the confederate army.

It is true that the troops of General Jackson suffered terribly—that the hospital reports showed the fearful consequences of the exposure and hardships which had been undergone; but this could not be avoided: and a calm consideration of the matter will not fail to convince any one that the expedition was a necessity, and bravely and skilfully carried out, reflecting the highest credit upon the gallant commander.

Nothing can better illustrate the perfect confidence reposed in General Jackson by his troops, than the patient and cheerful manner with which they bore the most trying hardships to which they were exposed. Some of them were without shoes; many of them but poorly clad; and nearly all without overcoats, blankets or tents: and yet they never murmured. They bore everything with the greatest cheerfulness. It was enough for them to know that “old Jack” thought the movement necessary. It must not be supposed that General Jackson fared much better than his men. He experienced all of the hardships to which they were subjected. Fatigue, cold, exposure and hunger he shared with them. Wrapping himself up in his blanket, he would throw himself down upon the ground and sleep as soundly as if lying on a bed of down. All that he could do to alleviate the sufferings of the men, he did most gladly. Such heroism as was exhibited by both officers and men in this fearful march, has never been surpassed in any age of the world.

Having returned to Winchester, General Jackson allowed his army a brief period for rest. Sickness and the process of reorganization diminished its strength considerably.

On the 26th of February, the federal army, some 20,000 strong, under Major-general Banks, crossed the Potomac at Harpers Ferry, and on the same evening the enemy's cavalry occupied Charlestown in Jefferson county. This column was destined for the invasion of the Valley and the annihilation of the little army under General Jackson. General Jackson's force had been greatly reduced, and now numbered scarcely

more than five thousand men. The army of the Potomac had fallen back from Centreville to the Rappahannock and Rapidan, and General Jackson had no assurance of receiving assistance from any point. The column under General Banks was already nearly four times as large as his own, while the forces of General Lander were within three days march of Banks, and the federal army in Western Virginia could, whenever it was found necessary, move into the Valley to the support of the army there. The position of General Jackson was very trying, and for awhile it seemed that his gallant little army would be overwhelmed by the immense force that was moving against it. All over the country the hope was expressed that the government would order General Jackson east of the mountains, and thus prevent his being sacrificed in (what was then thought) the vain attempt to defend the Valley. But General Jackson himself was not so despondent. Believing that the just God in whom he trusted did not always give "the battle to the strong alone; but to the vigilant, the active, the brave," he calmly awaited the enemy's advance.

Pausing a few days at Charlestown, General Banks marched to Martinsburg, which place he occupied on the 3rd of March.

Having completed his arrangements, he advanced upon Winchester by the road leading from Martinsburg and also that from Charlestown. On the 11th of March these two columns were united at a point about six miles from Winchester. About two o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, the enemy advanced and attacked the picket of Ashby's cavalry, four miles from the town. A small reinforcement was hurried to the assistance of the cavalry, but was forced to retire before the enemy. The whole confederate force was now thrown forward and held in readiness to engage the federals if they should continue to advance. This, however, General Banks declined doing, and nothing further occurred during the day. Late in the day, General Jackson received an order from the government requiring him to evacuate Winchester, and retire up the

Valley.¹ With great regret, he drew off his troops and retired into the town. He at once commenced to remove the stores, baggage and other public property. This was successfully accomplished, and not one dollar's worth of the public property fell into the hands of the enemy. At last all was ready, and General Jackson, leaving Colonel Ashby to cover his retreat with the cavalry, slowly retired from the town. He bivouaced that night about four miles from Winchester.

At eight o'clock the next morning eight thousand federal troops marched into Winchester and took possession of the town. Colonel Ashby remained, sitting on his horse, in the Main street, until the head of the enemy's column came within a short distance of him, and then rode out of the town and rejoined his command. In the afternoon a federal column under General Shields advanced towards Newtown. They were met and driven back to Winchester by Colonel Ashby's command. During the same day, General Jackson continued his retreat until he reached Cedar creek, on the Valley turnpike, sixteen miles from Winchester, and two from Strasburg. Shortly afterwards he continued to retire up the Valley until he reached Mount Jackson, a strong position in Shenandoah county.

The enemy remained in Winchester a short time longer, preparing for the campaign, which was about to open, and while there committed numerous and infamous outrages both in the town and the surrounding country. When he had completed his arrangements, General Banks left Winchester and advanced up the Valley in the direction of General Jackson's army. The force of the enemy was vastly superior to that of the confederates, and it was necessary that this advance should be checked, and that as speedily as possible. Seeing the importance of this, and resolving to strike a sudden and powerful blow at the enemy and to cripple his movements, General Jackson left his position at Mount Jackson, which he had just reached, and moved rapidly towards the enemy.

Believing that Ashby's cavalry was the only force in front of him, and that General Jackson would not dare to fight him so far from the support of the main body of the confederate army, General Banks turned over the command of his army to General Shields and started for Washington. General Shields advanced very leisurely up the Valley, and on Sunday morning, 23d of March, encountered General Jackson at Kernstown.

The first day's march of General Jackson's army, was from Mount Jackson to Cedar creek—twenty-six miles. On the evening of the 22d of March, Colonel Ashby's cavalry came up with the federal pickets and began a skirmish with them, which continued during the evening. On the next morning, 23d of March, General Jackson moved forward, and by half-past ten o'clock arrived in front of the federal position at Kernstown. The enemy were advantageously posted on a rising ground, and their force numbered between eighteen and twenty thousand men, and a number of fine field batteries. The force that General Jackson carried into the fight consisted of about 3,500 men and four batteries of artillery, together with Ashby's cavalry.

General Shields had been wounded in the arm, by a fragment of a shell, on the previous evening, but continued in command of the field during the battle. General Banks arrived while the engagement was in progress. About twelve o'clock the Southern artillery moved forward and opened a heavy fire upon the enemy's batteries, which replied with spirit. This artillery duel was continued until four o'clock in the afternoon—the infantry of General Jackson's command all the while gradually moving to the left. About half-past four o'clock, General Shields threw forward a heavy column towards the confederate left flank. General Jackson had posted the 21st and 37th Virginia regiments on his left; and these, waiting until the enemy came within short range, opened a rapid and destructive fire upon them, causing them to fall back with speed. A second time they advanced and were driven

headlong down the hill at the point of the bayonet. Having received large reinforcements, the enemy made a third attempt to carry the confederate left, but were again repulsed. General Jackson now ordered the "Stonewall brigade," (reduced by reorganization and losses to almost a mere handful,) to the assistance of the regiments on his left, and these hardy veterans arriving on the ground just as the enemy made their fourth attack, drove them back in confusion. During the battle the enemy advanced to obtain possession of a stone wall in a certain portion of the field, from which they would be enabled to pour a destructive fire into the Southern ranks. Perceiving this, General Jackson at once ordered a regiment to secure the wall before the enemy could reach it. A most exciting race ensued. The confederates were the first to arrive at the wall, and dropping on their knees and sheltering themselves behind it, poured volley after volley into the ranks of the enemy, and forced them to fly in disorder. The battle raged hotly until dark, General Jackson successfully holding his position. At nightfall the firing on both sides ceased.

Having accomplished all that he wished, and knowing the impossibility of defeating such a large force of the enemy, General Jackson decided to fall back to Cedar creek, where he could occupy a strong position, and successfully resist the advance of the enemy should they endeavor to continue their march up the Valley. The army was withdrawn during the night to a point in the neighborhood of the battle field. Two guns and four caissons were abandoned, on account of the lack of means to remove them. The confederate loss was about 100 killed, 200 wounded and 300 prisoners. Most of the wounded were carried off up the Valley. Those who could not be removed, together with the dead, were left upon the field. The enemy's loss was much heavier, and although not definitely known, has been estimated at 1,500. It was certainly very great. During the battle, General Jackson exhibited great gallantry, and led one or two charges in person.

The enemy, as usual, claimed to have won a great victory, and their papers were filled with accounts of the "terrible punishment inflicted upon the rebels." The facts, however, furnish ample proofs of the falsity of this assertion. General Jackson held his position until the close of the fight, withdrew in perfect order, passed the night in the neighborhood of the field, and retired up the Valley unmolested.

General Shields in his report, which is a most shameful perversion of the truth, claims to have won a great victory, but makes the following acknowledgment:

"The enemy's sufferings have been terrible, and such as they have nowhere else endured since the beginning of this war; *and yet such were their gallantry and high state of discipline, that at no time during the battle or pursuit did they give way to panic.*"

On the morning of the 24th, General Jackson fell back slowly to Strasburg. The enemy made no attempt at pursuit, but contented themselves with watching him safely out of the neighborhood, and then themselves fell back to Winchester, *and blocked the road between that place and Strasburg, to prevent General Jackson from advancing upon them again.*

The blow inflicted upon the invading army was most effectual. Its advance was checked, and for several weeks it was compelled to pause and reorganize before it could resume hostile operations. This delay was highly advantageous to General Jackson. From Strasburg he retired to Mount Jackson, and immediately set about reorganizing his army. Reinforcements were sent to him, and he was soon ready for service again.

It was about this time that General Jackson first exhibited, in a remarkable degree, that wonderful rapidity of movement for which he afterwards became so celebrated. His army had just reached Mount Jackson after a weary march of forty-six miles, when he was informed that the enemy was advancing up the Valley. This was on the 22d of March. Determining to check their movements, he wheeled about, and by a forced

march of forty miles reached Kernstown the next day, struck a powerful blow at Banks' army, and within the next thirty-six hours was again at Mount Jackson.*

It was the design of the confederate authorities, after the army of General Johnston was moved to the Peninsula to meet McClellan, that General Jackson should remain in the Valley, hold Banks in check, and be ready, if necessity should require it, to move to the assistance of General Johnston. To this end he was slightly reinforced. General Jackson, however, had other and more extensive designs.

After having reorganized his forces and completed his arrangements, General Banks moved out of Winchester, and advancing leisurely up the Valley, occupied the village of Edinburg a few miles from Mount Jackson. Soon after this he advanced towards the confederate position. General Jackson was not yet ready to fight him, so he retired slowly before him as far as Harrisonburg in Rockingham county. Here he wheeled abruptly to the left, and marching east, occupied Swift run gap, a pass in the Blue Ridge, on the eastern border of Rockingham county. This position was one of great strength, and could have been held successfully against any force which the enemy could bring against it. It enabled General Jackson either to advance upon the enemy and offer them battle, to interpose his forces between Banks and the town of Staunton or the Central railroad, to prevent their passing east of the Blue Ridge unmolested, or to move his force to Richmond if necessary.

General Banks advanced cautiously as far as Harrisonburg, and occupied the town. He threw forward a small portion of

* The surprising rapidity with which he moved, soon became an universal theme of conversation, and gave rise to many amusing incidents. Upon one occasion a wag remarked that "Stonewall Jackson was a better leader than Moses;" and upon being asked his reason for this assertion, replied "that it took Moses forty years to lead the Israelites through the wilderness, while Jackson would have 'double-quickened' them through it in three days."

his forces towards Swift run gap, and constant skirmishing occurred between this body and the confederate outposts.

The condition of affairs west of the mountains seemed growing more critical every moment. In front of General Jackson lay the army of General Banks, in numbers vastly superior to his own, while the advance of Fremont's army from Western Virginia was pressing heavily upon the small force under Brigadier-general Edward Johnston, which was retiring in the direction of Staunton. Fremont was evidently advancing for the purpose of entering the Valley and assisting General Banks. It was necessary to act promptly; and General Jackson at once resolved upon a plan, the conception of which was only equalled by the brilliancy of its execution. He determined to leave General Ewell with his division to watch the enemy, while with the remainder of the army he would move towards Staunton, and at a suitable moment fall upon Fremont's advanced column under General Milroy, drive it back, and then returning, would re-unite his forces with those of General Ewell, and drive Banks out of the Valley.

Wishing to unite his command with that of General Fremont, General Banks, on the 4th of May, evacuated Harrisonburg and fell back to a point lower down the Valley; thus giving General Jackson more freedom in the execution of his plan of operations.

Passing rapidly through Staunton, General Jackson, on the evening of the 7th of May, united his forces with those of General Edward Johnston, four miles west of Buffalo gap, and fourteen from Staunton. This movement was very rapid, but Milroy had heard of it, and was falling back before the combined forces of Jackson and Johnston. The next day, the 8th of May, the army was pushed forward and came up with Milroy's forces at the village of McDowell in Highland county. Here Milroy had halted, expecting to be reinforced that day by General Fremont. Unfortunately for him, he was disappointed in that expectation.

The enemy's force numbered 8,000 men. That of General Jackson was nearly equal to it. The federals occupied the town of McDowell, and with their artillery commanded the turnpike, (the only direct approach to the place,) which just before entering the village, runs through a narrow mountain gorge. Upon reconnoitering their position, General Jackson found that it would require a great sacrifice of his men to advance upon the town by the turnpike, and at once resolved to occupy one of the hills in the neighborhood, from which he could command the federal position. Accompanied by General Johnston, he made a reconnoissance of Sutlington's hill, which he determined to occupy. General Milroy observing this, resolved to prevent it.

The forces of General Johnston were ordered to occupy the hill at once, and succeeded in doing so. They consisted of two brigades under Colonels Scott and Connor, and three batteries of artillery. The line was formed facing the town, Scott on the left and Connor on the right. Wishing to dislodge them, General Milroy about 5 o'clock in the afternoon attacked Colonel Scott's position, making a desperate effort to turn his right flank. When the battle had fairly opened, Colonel Connor brought up his brigade to the assistance of Colonel Scott, and formed his line at right angles to the position of that officer in order to prevent the enemy from outflanking him. Soon after the battle began, General Taliaferro's brigade of General Jackson's army, was brought into action to the relief of their friends.

The battle ended at 9 o'clock at night, the enemy having been driven back at all points. The confederate loss was about three hundred killed, wounded and missing. General Edward Johnston, the gallant commander of the Western army, and who had contributed so largely to the success of the battle, was severely wounded, and for awhile lost to the service. The army remained on the field during the night.

Early the next morning it was discovered that the enemy

had abandoned the town and fled towards Pendleton county. General Jackson pushed on after them, and pursued them as far as Franklin. Here the enemy, reinforced by the troops of General Fremont, halted and began to fortify their position. The pursuit here ended.

The results of this expedition were in every way satisfactory. Fremont's advanced corps had been defeated, and his march checked. He had suffered a loss of some 1,200 men, 100 boxes of ammunition, 500 Enfield rifles and Minie muskets, 60 to 75 cavalry saddles, and a large quantity of stores.

The country was painfully excited with regard to the threatening aspect of affairs west of the mountains, and anxious eyes were turned towards the gallant army in the Valley, striving in vain to pierce the gloom that seemed to overshadow them. The first gleam of light that came over the distant hills, was the news of the victory at McDowell, which was announced by General Jackson in the following graceful and characteristic despatch:

VALLEY DISTRICT, May 9, '61. }
Via Staunton, May 10. }

To General S. Cooper: God blessed our arms with victory at McDowell yesterday.

T. J. JACKSON, Major General.

Leaving a small force to watch the enemy, General Jackson retraced his steps to the Shenandoah mountain, and passing over it, marched rapidly to Harrisonburg, where he reunited his forces, (including General Edward Johnston's column which he had brought with him), with those of General Ewell. The first part of the plan had been carried out with success, and General Jackson now resolved to turn his attention to General Banks, whose position in the Valley invited an attack.

That officer had committed the great error of dividing his forces, and thus enabling General Jackson to attack them in detail. While Jackson was busy with Milroy, Shields had passed through the Blue Ridge and effected a junction with General McDowell at Fredericksburg. This weakened Banks'

column by 8,000 men and several batteries of artillery; but still the remainder of his force was much larger than General Jackson's entire army. A force of several regiments was stationed at Front Royal, eighteen miles from Winchester, while the main column, numbering from twelve to fourteen thousand men, was between Strasburg and Winchester.

Perceiving the error committed by General Banks and resolving to profit by it, General Jackson moved forward to attack him at once. General Ewell was ordered to fall upon the force at Front Royal, while General Jackson, with the rest of the army, would interpose between Strasburg and that point, thus cutting off all communication between the two columns of the federal army, and rendering them powerless to assist each other. After the capture of the force at Front Royal, the combined army would fall upon Banks and drive him out of the Valley.

On the 23d of May, General Ewell's division reached Front Royal. The enemy had here a force of several regiments, which occupied a strong position. General Ewell made a vigorous attack upon them and soon drove them from their position, capturing the 1st Maryland (U. S.) regiment of infantry and the 2nd Vermont cavalry—in all about 1,500 men—and a section of artillery.

While this was going on, General Banks was at Strasburg. As soon as he heard of the capture of Front Royal, he broke up his camp and retreated rapidly to Winchester. The forces of Generals Jackson and Ewell having formed a junction with each other, the army was hurried forward in pursuit of Banks, and on the morning of the 24th, came up with him at Middletown between Strasburg and Winchester. Hurling his forces upon the federal column, General Jackson pierced its centre, and forcing the wings apart, drove them in confusion from the field; one wing retreating towards Strasburg and the other towards Winchester. Detaching General Taylor's brigade to pursue that portion of the enemy which had fled towards Stras-

burg, General Jackson hurried on in pursuit of the other. General Taylor soon came up with the enemy, and by a vigorous attack upon them, completed their utter demoralization, routed them and took many prisoners.

Sending the cavalry ahead of the army to pursue the enemy, General Jackson hurried on as fast as possible with the infantry and artillery. General Banks was with the wing of his army that had fled towards Winchester. All along the road the enemy threw away their arms, ammunition, clothing, and every thing that could encumber them in their flight. Wagons were upset in the road and abandoned or burnt. Prisoners were taken by the confederates at every hundred yards, and the greatest terror and confusion marked the enemy's flight. At last the neighborhood of Winchester was reached, and here the pursuit ended for the night.

Early on the morning of the 25th, General Jackson advanced upon the enemy, who, having rallied during the night, endeavored to make a stand a short distance outside of Winchester. The engagement was brief, but decisive. The enemy were routed and driven through the streets of Winchester, which place they endeavored to burn in their flight. The flames were extinguished by the confederates, and the pursuit of the enemy continued. Retreating through Martinsburg, General Banks crossed the Potomac at Williamsport, and retired into Maryland. General Jackson pursued him to the Potomac, where he halted. Sending a portion of his army to Martinsburg to capture the stores there and destroy the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, he moved with the remainder of the army to Bolivar heights near Harpers Ferry, which he occupied on the 28th of May, driving the enemy's forces there across the Potomac. The plan of General Jackson had been entirely successful. Banks' army had been driven out of Virginia with a severe loss in killed and wounded and about 3,000 prisoners. In addition to this, General Jackson captured ten thousand stand of arms, twelve pieces of artillery, six hundred

sacks of salt, four hundred wagons, a large number of horses, one hundred thousand dollars' worth of medicines, hospital stores, surgical instruments and luxuries for the sick, and commissary and quartermaster stores in abundance. A part of the stores had to be destroyed, but the greater portion General Jackson brought off in safety.

He announced his success to the government as follows :

WINCHESTER, May 26th.

To General S. Cooper: During the last three days God has blessed our arms with brilliant success. On Friday the federals at Front Royal were routed and one section of artillery in addition to many prisoners, captured. On Saturday, Banks' main column, whilst retreating from Strasburg to Winchester, was pierced; the rear part retreating towards Strasburg. On Sunday the other part was routed at this place. At last accounts Brigadier-general George H. Stuart was pressing them with cavalry and artillery, and capturing many. A large amount of ordnance, medical and other stores have fallen into our hands.

T. J. JACKSON, Major-general.

The defeat of General Banks' army and its flight into Maryland, together with the approach of General Jackson to the Potomac, threw the government and people of the United States into a fever of excitement. The wildest rumors prevailed every where that General Jackson was advancing upon Washington and that the city was in great danger. The federal secretary of war telegraphed to the governor of Massachusetts: "Send all the troops forward that you can immediately. Banks completely routed. * * * * Intelligence from various quarters leaves no doubt that the enemy in great force are advancing upon Washington. You will please organize and forward immediately all the volunteer and militia force in your state."

A feeling of perfect terror prevailed every where. Men wore long and anxious faces; and the questions, "Where is Jackson?" "Has he taken Washington?" were upon every tongue.

The force at Fredericksburg was intended to be marched

overland. (after the arrival of the reinforcements under General Shields), to join McClellan, who was then before Richmond. If this had been done, it would have caused a great inconvenience, if not real misfortune to the confederate army at that place. But no sooner had the news of Jackson's advance towards the Potomac reached Washington, than General McDowell was withdrawn from the Rappahannock and brought nearer to Washington for the defence of the city. Fremont was ordered to move his forces from Western Virginia across the mountains and unite them with a column under General Shields, which was to move up from McDowell's army, pass through the Blue Ridge and meet him in the Valley. This would throw a strong force in Jackson's rear, and while he was endeavoring to elude or defeat it, a third column would move forward from the Potomac and hem him in.

General Jackson's army had, within the brief period of twenty-two days, marched from Staunton to McDowell, where a battle had been fought, thence to Franklin, thence over the Shenandoah mountains to Harrisonburg, and thence down the Valley to the Potomac, engaging the enemy nearly all the way between the last two points—in all a distance of nearly two hundred and fifty miles, and was greatly in need of rest. In addition to this, it was burdened with an enormous train, containing the spoils captured from the enemy.

It was in this condition that General Jackson heard that Fremont and Shields were advancing rapidly to cut off his retreat up the Valley. It was necessary to move with the greatest speed in order to prevent the enemy from intercepting him. His position was never, during his continuance in the Valley, as critical as at the present moment, and he was never more cheerful and undaunted than now when the clouds seemed gathering so darkly around him. If he could reach Strasburg before General Fremont, who was hastening towards that point, he would be able to send his train and prisoners up the Valley in safety, and to turn upon Fremont if he desired to do so.

Wheeling his army about, General Jackson left the Potomac late in the day on the 30th of May. His line (including his wagons and prisoners) was twelve miles long. The fatigue which the men had undergone in the pursuit of Banks had greatly exhausted them, but no sooner did they know that "Old Jack" thought it necessary to retreat with speed, than fatigue was forgotten, and they pushed on cheerfully. During the march, General Jackson was informed that Fremont was pressing hotly upon him, and accordingly increased his speed.

The march of the two armies to Strasburg, was literally a race between them. At last Strasburg was reached on the 1st of June; the army having marched since late on the 30th of May, (a day and a half,) a distance of fifty miles, burdened with an immense train of fifteen hundred wagons, a large park of artillery and over three thousand prisoners. This wonderful march, together with their other movements, gained for the troops the title of "Jackson's foot cavalry."

When General Jackson entered Strasburg, the advanced brigade of Fremont's army was almost within sight of the town. Determining to check his progress, General Jackson halted the main body of his army, and moving forward with a small portion, came up with Fremont's column, and engaging his advanced guard, compelled it to retire and halt for the night. During the night the army left Strasburg and continued the retreat up the Valley. The next day Fremont entered the town, and finding that the Southern army had given him the slip, pushed on in pursuit of them. This was Monday, the 2nd of June.

A new danger now threatened General Jackson. While Fremont was pressing on with speed in his rear, he was informed that the column of General Shields, which had moved up from Fredericksburg, had passed the Blue Ridge, and was at Luray in Page county, thus occupying a position which would enable it to fall upon General Jackson's left flank and

cause him serious inconvenience. To avoid this column, it was necessary to march with greater speed and get in front of it, and this General Jackson resolved to do. Day and night he pressed on, rarely halting for food or rest.

During the retreat, the rear of the army was protected by the cavalry, and a small force of infantry, under the chivalric Ashby—now a brigadier-general. Daily skirmishing occurred between this force and the enemy—the latter always being repulsed.

On the evening of the 7th of June, the army reached Harrisonburg. Fremont now made a bold dash at Jackson's rear, and a heavy skirmish occurred between his forces and the command of General Ashby. The enemy were greatly superior in numbers, but were driven back with a heavy loss. In this action General Ashby was killed.*

Passing through Harrisonburg, General Jackson abandoned the turnpike, and wheeling to the left, marched to Port Republic, a little village twelve miles distant, where he resolved to halt and give the enemy battle.

The town of Port Republic is situated at the confluence of the North and South rivers, which form the Shenandoah; the former stream flowing east and the latter north. On the east side of the Shenandoah, near Port Republic, was the army of General Shields, numbering about twelve thousand men, and on the west side were the armies of Generals Fremont, (about twenty thousand strong), and Jackson. The Shenandoah and both of its tributaries were greatly swollen, and could not be crossed at any point but at Port Republic. The position of General Jackson's forces was desperate, but he resolved to take advantage of the division of the federal army and attack its columns separately before they could unite against him. General Frémont had superseded General Banks, and was confident

* No braver, truer specimen of the Southern gentleman than Turner Ashby ever lived. He was as modest as a girl, as brave as a lion, and an humble and sincere christian. He was a great loss to the South.

of defeating General Jackson. His military career had been throughout the war so very unsuccessful, that his only hope of preserving the favor of his government, lay in defeating Jackson. The confederate army reached the west bank of the Shenandoah, opposite Port Republic, late on the night of the 7th of June. The army halted there, and General Jackson, his staff and several officers crossed over to Port Republic, where they spent the night.

Early in the morning, on the 8th of June, the cavalry and a section of artillery from General Shields' army entered the town. Hastily mounting his horse, General Jackson, accompanied by his staff, rode towards the bridge by which he had crossed the river the night before. Upon reaching it he found that the enemy had taken possession of it, and planted a piece of artillery to sweep it in order to prevent his troops from crossing upon it. Nothing daunted by this unpleasant discovery, General Jackson rode up boldly to the officer in command of the gun, and asked sternly:

"Who told you to place this gun here, sir? Remove it and plant it on yonder hill!"

As he spoke, he pointed to an eminence some distance off. The officer bowed, limbered up his piece, and prepared to move away. When he had started, the Southern officers wheeled their horses, and putting spurs to them, dashed off rapidly across the bridge. The federal officer now saw the trick, and hastily unlimbering his gun, sent a shower of grape and canister after the general and his staff, which whistled harmlessly over their heads. Upon reaching his army, General Jackson sent a small force to the bridge and drove the enemy from it.

He had scarcely reached his army when he was informed that General Fremont was advancing from Harrisonburg, and at the same time the troops of General Shields were seen on the opposite side of the river.

Determining to prevent a junction of these forces, General Jackson disposed a part of his artillery along the bank of the

river, and detaching a portion of the infantry, remained with them to dispute and prevent the passage of the stream by General Shields. General Ewell was ordered to move with the rest of the army in the direction of Harrisonburg, to fall upon the column of General Fremont and drive it back.

During the day a brisk cannonade was commenced and continued across the river, and the enemy held in check. General Shields, thinking that General Jackson would either move his army, or be forced across the Shenandoah by General Fremont, made no attempt to cross it; but remained patiently awaiting General Jackson's appearance.

General Ewell set out at once, and upon reaching Cross Keys, a strong position about five miles from the river, drew up his forces in line of battle and prepared to engage the enemy, who were directly in his front. His line was formed upon a rising ground, which to some extent protected his infantry, and enabled his artillery to pour a destructive fire into the enemy's ranks.

The battle began early in the morning between the artillery of the two armies. During the entire day it raged furiously, save at rare and brief intervals. Relying upon his great superiority in numbers, Fremont again and again hurled his heavy columns upon the little band of veterans under the lion-hearted Ewell, and again and again were they swept back with irresistible force. The eagle eye of the gallant general closely watched the movements of the enemy, and quickly detected and profited by the numerous blunders of the federal commander. Gradually advancing his lines, General Ewell swept the enemy before him, and when night closed the struggle, Fremont had been driven back two miles.

The loss sustained by the federal army in this engagement was between eighteen hundred and two thousand: that of the confederates was not over two hundred.

During the night, General Jackson withdrew General Ewell's troops and reunited them with the rest of the army. He left

a small force in Fremont's front, with orders to fall back slowly before him, and after crossing the river at Port Republic, to burn the bridge and thus prevent him from crossing and rendering any assistance to the federal column on the opposite side.

Having reunited his forces, General Jackson resolved to fall upon General Shields and defeat him. Early on the morning of the 9th of June he crossed his forces at Port Republic, and advanced upon the enemy.

General Shields had formed his line of battle about a mile outside of Port Republic. His right rested upon the river, and his line extended for about half a mile over an open wheat field. His left rested upon the point of a low ridge which skirted the field at that side, and was partially protected by a copse of woods. Upon this ridge, and upon some slight eminences in the river bottom, he had posted his artillery, which commanded the road and the open plain over which the Southern troops had to advance to attack him. The federal position was admirably chosen, and the country in which General Jackson had to operate was by no means favorable to him.

As soon as the troops crossed the river, General Jackson led them against the enemy. The plain across which they advanced was swept by a murderous fire of artillery and infantry, but moving on steadily they gradually drew nearer to the enemy's lines, and engaged them hotly at all points. The battle continued to rage furiously for two hours. At the expiration of that time, the enemy threw forward a section of artillery for the purpose of enfilading the left wing of the Southern line, which had already suffered very severely from the fire in front. It was a critical period of the day; but fortunately at this moment a movement in another direction startled the enemy and decided the fate of the battle.

Soon after the action began, General Jackson discovered that the battery, which had been posted near the woods on the federal left, was without any infantry support. He at once

ordered General Taylor to make a circuit to the right with his brigade, to advance rapidly through the woods, and fall upon the battery and capture it. Taylor moved with speed, and emerging from the woods at the moment that the federal artillery was advanced upon their right, dashed upon the battery, and driving the cannoneers from it, secured the guns. Then turning them upon the startled foe, he poured a destructive fire into their ranks. At the same moment, other troops having come up from Port Republic, the whole line swept forward upon the enemy and drove them from the field. Until the loss of their battery, the enemy, who were Western men, fought with unusual gallantry; but as soon as the retreat began, they broke and fled in the wildest confusion—they were completely routed. They were pursued by the cavalry for fifteen miles in the direction of Luray.

During the night after his defeat, General Fremont had succeeded in restoring order among his troops, and the next morning, as soon as the sound of cannon in his front told him that Jackson had fallen upon Shields, advanced to that officer's assistance. The small confederate force that had been left to watch him, fell back slowly before him, skirmishing all the way. Passing over the river, (the trains and the prisoners having been sent on towards Staunton by General Jackson), they destroyed the bridge, thus completely cutting off all means of communication between the two hostile armies. Just as the retreat of Shield's army began, Fremont's forces appeared on the west bank of the Shenandoah, and, being utterly powerless to render any assistance to his friends, the federal commander was forced to remain an idle spectator of the confederate victory.

In the battle of Port Republic, the enemy lost about 1,000 killed and wounded, and 500 prisoners, and six pieces of artillery. The confederate loss was about 500 killed and wounded. General Jackson telegraphed the news of his victory to Richmond in the following despatch :

NEAR PORT REPUBLIC, June 9th. }
 Via Staunton, June 10th, 1862. }

To S. Cooper, Adjutant-general: Through God's blessing, the enemy, near Port Republic, was this day routed with the loss of six pieces of his artillery.

(Signed)

T. J. JACKSON,
 Major-General commanding.

This most astonishing campaign in the Valley won for General Jackson and his gallant army a high reputation. His name became a terror to the enemy, and was mentioned with respect in every land where valor and skill are honored. He was, with one consent, ranked among the greatest generals of the world, and comparisons were instituted between himself and the great Napoleon, in which General Jackson did not suffer in the least. Indeed, if we compare the campaign in the Valley with the first campaign of the army of Italy, and remember that the army of General Jackson was composed entirely of volunteer troops who had not until a year before seen any service at all, and that the mass of the French army was composed of "regulars," inured to the hardships and fatigues of war, we shall find that the comparison is not unjust.

The army fell back from Winchester on the 11th of March, and retired as far as Mount Jackson, and then, rapidly retracing its steps, fought the battle of Kernstown on the 23d. Retiring again to Mount Jackson, it rested for a brief period until, upon the enemy's advance up the Valley, it retired to Swift run gap. On the 7th of May it swept over the mountains, fell upon Fremont's advance and swept it back in confusion. Then bearing eastward, it returned to the Valley, and falling suddenly upon General Banks, routed his army and drove it out of Virginia, capturing an immense amount of spoils and over three thousand prisoners. Then by a retrograde movement, the celerity of which seems almost superhuman, it returned to the upper Shenandoah, baffling the efforts of the federal commanders, and defeating with heavy

losses, the very forces that had been sent to capture it. In thirty-two days it had marched nearly four hundred miles, skirmishing almost daily, fought five battles, defeated three armies, two of which were completely routed, captured about twenty pieces of artillery, some four thousand prisoners, and immense quantities of stores of all kinds, and had done all this with a loss of less than one thousand men killed, wounded and missing. Surely a more brilliant record cannot be found in the history of the world; and General Jackson might well say that this was accomplished "through God's blessing."

After his defeat, General Shields retreated rapidly down the Valley, and Fremont hastened to Harrisonburg where he halted his army. General Jackson retired leisurely to Brown's gap, a pass in the Blue Ridge, carrying off in safety all of the prisoners and spoils captured from the enemy.

On the 12th of June, General Fremont evacuated Harrisonburg and retired slowly down the Valley, halting at Mount Jackson in Shenandoah county.

In view of other operations, General Jackson was strongly reinforced after his encounters with Fremont and Shields. Troops were drawn from General Lee's army and sent him.

As has been stated previously, it was the plan of the confederate authorities that General Jackson should, by his operations in the Valley, keep the enemy continually in a state of alarm for the safety of Washington city and the neighboring country, and thus prevent any assistance being sent from the Potomac to McClellan before Richmond; and then, if such a movement should be found practicable, to elude the federal forces in the Valley, and hastening to Richmond, to coöperate with General Lee in driving McClellan from the Chickahominy.

The first part of this programme had been entirely successful. McClellan, dreading an attack from General Lee, had called in vain for reinforcements. Jackson's movements had so terrified the federal government that McDowell's corps, which was intended to reinforce McClellan, was retained for

the protection of Washington. General Lee having determined to carry out the latter portion of his plan, ordered General Jackson to march at once to his assistance. Leaving a merely nominal force to deceive the enemy, General Jackson left the Valley on the 20th day of June, and marched towards Gordonsville. Meanwhile Fremont lay at Mount Jackson in blissful ignorance of this movement, and busied himself with fortifying his position, in order to resist the attack which he fancied General Jackson was about to make upon him. The movement of General Jackson was very hazardous, and it was necessary to preserve the greatest secrecy concerning it. The troops were ordered to maintain the strictest silence regarding it. They were instructed to give no information to any one during the march. If questioned as to their destination, the names of their commanders, or from what place they had come, they were to reply: "I don't know."

This gave rise to an amusing incident. On the second day of the march, one of the men belonging to Hood's brigade, (which had been detached from Lee's army and sent to Jackson,) left the ranks, and started towards a cherry tree in a neighboring field. General Jackson, happening to be near, observed this, and riding up to the man, asked:

"Where are you going, sir?"

"I don't know," replied the man coolly.

"To what command do you belong?"

"I don't know."

"Well! what state are you from?" asked the general in great astonishment.

"I don't know," replied the man with the utmost gravity.

Another straggler had now come up, and General Jackson turning to him, asked in surprise:

"What is the meaning of this?"

"Why, you see," said the man, "Old Stonewall and General Hood issued orders yesterday that we were not to know

anything until after the next fight; and we are not going to disobey orders."

The general smiled, and ordering the men to take their places in the ranks, rode off, much pleased with the fidelity with which his orders were executed.

At Gordonsville the troops were embarked on the cars, and conveyed as far as Frederick's Hall in Louisa county. Leaving the cars there they moved across the country, and on the evening of the 25th of June reached the little village of Ashland in Hanover county, sixteen miles from Richmond, driving in the enemy's pickets, which were stationed near that place.

At three o'clock on the morning of the 26th of June, General Jackson left Ashland and moved towards Hanover courthouse. From this point he bore gradually towards the Chickahominy, until he had uncovered the front of Brigadier-general Branch, who was lying upon the bank of that stream where it is crossed by the Brook turnpike. General Branch immediately crossed the river, and moving down, uncovered the front of General A. P. Hill, at the Meadow bridges.

General Jackson now bore towards the Pamunkey, keeping down in the direction of the enemy's lines. Moving rapidly, he reached the neighborhood of the Old Church in Hanover county. He had now gained the rear of the enemy, and wheeling to the right, advanced towards them for the purpose of cutting off their retreat. General A. P. Hill crossed the Chickahominy at the Meadow bridges, drove the enemy from their strong works in the neighborhood of Mechanicsville, and opened a way for the passage of the river by the rest of the forces of General Longstreet. The next day, June 27th, the federal army was driven back to Gaines' Mill, where a stand was made. A fierce and vigorous assault was made upon the enemy's strongly entrenched position in the neighborhood of Gaines' Mill, and after a desperate struggle, the federals were driven from the works. During the battle a large force of the enemy was sent through the woods for the purpose of outflank-

ing the confederate left, and this rendered the situation of the southern army very critical. It was known that General Jackson had been ordered to gain the enemy's rear and cut off his retreat; but as yet nothing had been heard from him. The enemy's column approached rapidly through the woods. In a short time the confederates would be completely out-flanked. At this moment a sheet of flame burst from the woods before them, and a storm of balls swept through the hostile ranks. The enemy paused in surprise, while the fatal fire was hurled upon them more fiercely than before.

A wild and joyful cry rang along the southern lines, and the shout of "Jackson! Jackson!" was passed from man to man. The conjecture was correct. Two or three brigades had been sent on in advance by General Jackson, and had arrived upon the scene of conflict just in time to decide the fate of the battle. The enemy were driven from their works, brushed through the woods and forced into the fields around Cold Harbor. Rallying his troops here, General McClellan prepared for his last desperate effort on the north bank of the Chickahominy.

Scarcely had he formed his line of battle, when a terrific fire was opened upon him from his rear. General Jackson had now come up with his army, and the retreat of the enemy towards the White House was entirely cut off. Quickly bringing his troops into action, General Jackson made a fierce and impetuous attack upon the enemy, and the battle, which began at four o'clock in the afternoon, raged with fury at all points until long after dark. General McClellan had massed all of his army on that side of the river, at Cold Harbor, and his force was much larger than that engaged in any of the previous battles. All of his efforts were in vain. Forced back at all points, the enemy fled from the field, and crowded in dense masses along the shore of the river. That night they crossed over to the south side of the Chickahominy.

• The next morning, June 28th, General Jackson swept down the north bank of the river, and obtaining possession of the

York river railroad, cut off McClellan's communication with his transports in the Pamunkey, and destroyed his telegraph. Had the movements of the officer charged with intercepting McClellan on the south side of the river been as well executed as those of General Jackson, the history of the "Young Napoleon" might have had another and a darker page added to it.

On Sunday night, June 29th, General McClellan eluded the division sent to prevent his escape, and began his retreat to the James river. The pursuit was begun early the next morning. General Jackson crossed to the south side of the Chickahominy, and followed in the trail of the enemy by the Williamsburg road and Savage station. He came up with them at White oak swamp about eleven o'clock in the morning. They had crossed the stream, however, burnt the bridge behind them, and to prevent the construction of another, had posted some forty or fifty pieces of artillery on the bank of the swamp. Bringing up his own artillery, General Jackson began a spirited engagement with them. While his artillery was engaged with the enemy, he moved his infantry to a point lower down the swamp, and began the construction of a bridge. Although his men worked upon it with energy, the bridge was not finished until the federal artillery had been withdrawn and night was coming on. General Jackson then crossed his troops and moved towards the enemy.

Later in the evening General A. P. Hill met and repulsed the enemy at Frazier's farm, (Glendale.) McClellan then fell back to Malvern hill, and the confederate army pressed on in pursuit.

On Tuesday, the 1st of July, was fought the desperate and bloody battle of Malvern hill. In this engagement General Jackson commanded the left of the southern line, and General Magruder the right.

The federal army held a position of great strength; and although it could not be carried by assault, the attack of the confederates inflicted such a severe loss upon the enemy, and

demoralized their army to such an extent, that General McClellan was forced to abandon Malvern hill, which he had determined to hold permanently, not daring to subject his army to another attack from the confederates, lest it should be utterly ruined. He abandoned the hill during the night and fell back to the James river.

In this battle General Jackson had a very narrow escape. He was reconnoitering the position of the enemy, when a shell fell and exploded between the forelegs of his horse, fortunately without injuring either the horse or its rider.

The plan of General Lee, save in one or two instances, resulting from the neglect of subordinates, had been successfully executed. General Jackson had promptly and ably seconded him in all of his efforts, and the assistance that he rendered during the brief but eventful campaign of the Chickahominy was incalculable.

After being so completely outgeneraled by Jackson, Fremont was removed from his command, and succeeded by Major-general John Pope, or as he is better known, "Proclamation General Pope."

The defeat of McClellan's army having put an end to the campaign in the Peninsula, the federal government resolved to make another effort to capture Richmond, by advancing General Pope's army from the Rappahannock and Rapidan. General Pope moved his army across the mountains and appeared in the neighborhood of the Rapidan, and thus began his celebrated campaign in Virginia.

This General Pope had held, previous to his appearance in Virginia, the command of a division in the federal army under General Halleck, and had rendered himself quite famous by his lying propensities. He was the same officer who captured (?) during the retreat of General Beauregard from Corinth, the ten thousand confederate soldiers, who so singularly disappeared after their capture. It is possible that this *brilliant exploit* (?) procured him the command of Fremont's army.

From his "headquarters in the saddle," he issued the most pompous and absurd proclamations, in which he announced that there would be no more "lines or retreat," no more "bases of supplies," no more ditching or intrenching. He boasted, that in his previous career, he had not been able to see anything but the "*backs*" of his enemies, and promised his army a glorious victory whenever they should encounter the "rebels." He at once inaugurated a system of tyranny and oppression from which he was driven only by the stern but tardy measures of retaliation adopted by the confederate government. The people and the country in which his army was quartered, suffered severely from the infamous conduct of their "*Northern brethren*"(?) and General Pope and his army will ever be remembered in Virginia by the shame that they won by their conduct.

Feeling assured that the army of General McClellan was in no condition to give him any further uneasiness, General Lee determined to march upon General Pope, whose army was being greatly augmented every day, and drive him out of Virginia. The plan that he adopted was a bold one, and would be attended with considerable risk. But the situation of the country at the time was such as to require boldness and promptness.

With the bulk of the army, General Lee would advance and engage General Pope in front and towards his flanks, while General Jackson's corps was to cross the mountains, get into Pope's rear, and then marching to Manassas, seize his lines of communication with Washington and cut off his supplies. The movement assigned to General Jackson was attended with great risk, as the enemy might, at any time, by a rapid change of position, cut him off from the army of General Lee, and derange the whole plan of the campaign. Resolving, however, to put this plan into execution, and feeling assured that he could place the fullest reliance upon General Jackson's ability to execute his portion of it, General Lee began to prepare for

the campaign. General Jackson was sent ahead with his corps to watch General Pope and hold him in check until the remainder of the army could arrive from Richmond. The army of General Pope having been greatly increased, and having assumed a very threatening attitude, it was found necessary to deal him a blow which should keep him quiet until General Lee could bring up his army.

Accordingly General Jackson, on the 8th of June, advanced his forces to meet General Pope. Crossing the Rapidan and advancing about a mile into the county of Culpeper, the army halted for the night.

Hearing that the confederates had crossed the Rapidan and were advancing to meet him, General Pope sent forward a strong army corps under General Banks to resist their advance. On the 9th of August, the approach of this force being reported to General Jackson, he sent forward General Ewell's division to meet them.

Advancing for about three miles, Ewell took position on the main road from Orange courthouse to Culpeper courthouse. His left flank rested on the Southwest mountain, and his artillery was placed in advantageous positions. As soon as he formed his line, General Ewell saw the advanced forces of the enemy, consisting of a large body of cavalry and several pieces of artillery, about a mile in front of him. Expecting that, as they were advancing to meet him, they would make the attack, he waited some time for them to come on.

Finding that the enemy was not disposed to attack him, General Jackson resolved to advance upon them. Early's brigade (of Ewell's division) was thrown forward through the woods, and attacked the enemy's right flank.

The engagement began at four o'clock in the afternoon, and soon became general. The cavalry, which constituted the federal advance, was driven back in great confusion, and the main line being thus uncovered, the battle raged with fury.

As the action opened, the first division, commanded by

Brigadier-general Charles S. Winder, was brought up. Its approach was revealed to the enemy by the large clouds of dust which arose from the road by which it was advancing, and the federals opening a heavy fire upon it with their long range guns shelled it with great accuracy. General Winder was struck by a shell as his division was moving forward; his left arm was shattered, and he was wounded in the side. He was carried from the field and died in about an hour.

The first division having come up, the line bore down heavily upon the enemy, and later in the evening, a portion of the division of General A. P. Hill, (who was now attached to Jackson's corps), having been brought into action, General Jackson advanced his whole line. The enemy resisted stubbornly, but just as the moon was rising and lighting up the scene with her palid rays, they fell back in haste and abandoned the field. They were pursued for two miles.

The artillery in this battle was most conspicuous throughout the day. The opposing batteries would unlimber so close to each other, that scarcely anything but grape and canister could be used. The Southern artillerists could distinctly hear the voices of the infantry supporting the federal batteries, and this too in ordinary conversation. The enemy's batteries were more numerous than those opposing them; but notwithstanding this, so accurate was the fire of the Southern guns, that the federal batteries were compelled to change their position five different times.

The enemy fell back to a thick woods, about two miles from the battle field. General Jackson advanced his artillery to these woods and shelled them during the night. The next day passed off very quietly, the enemy making no demonstration, and on the 11th they sent in a flag of truce, asking permission to bury their dead, and the day was spent in performing that duty.

Having accomplished all that he desired, General Jackson, on the night of the 11th, withdrew his troops and retired

across the Rapidan. His army lay almost within musket range of a large force of the enemy, and yet so skillfully and so successfully was the retreat effected, that the federals knew nothing of it until the next morning, when they found that the Southern forces had disappeared.

In the battle of Cedar Run the enemy had fifteen thousand men engaged, and were commanded by Generals Pope, McDowell, Seigle and Banks. They sustained a bloody defeat. Their loss was very heavy in killed and wounded, and has been estimated at from two to three thousand. Certainly it was very severe. General Gordon, commanding one of their brigades, speaks of his loss as follows: "I carried into action less than 1,500 men. *I lost in about thirty minutes 466 killed, wounded and missing.* * * * * As I approached, the enemy received me with a rapid and destructive fire. For at least thirty minutes this terrible fire continued. Companies were left without officers, and men were falling in every direction from the fire of the enemy. * * * * *It was too evident that the spot that had witnessed the destruction of one brigade, would be, in a few minutes, the grave of mine. I had lost more than thirty in every hundred of my command.*"

General Crawford, another of their officers, says in his report: "The whole woods became one sheet of fire and storm of lead. The enemy's infantry was crowded into the timber, and into some underbrush at our right, *and they mowed our poor fellows down like grass.* The overwhelming numbers of the enemy forced us to fall back, *but only when not a field officer remained.*"

Surely, if the rest of the federal army suffered in the same proportion, the estimate of its losses, given above, is very moderate. The enemy also lost about five hundred prisoners, including one of their brigade commanders—General Prince—over fifteen hundred stands of arms, two Napoleon guns, twelve wagon loads of ammunition, and several wagon loads of new clothing.

The confederate force engaged was about eight thousand men, and their loss about six hundred killed, wounded and missing.

General Jackson sent the following despatch to General Lee's adjutant general, announcing his victory:

HEADQUARTERS, VALLEY DISTRICT, }
August 11, 6½ A. M. }

Colonel: On the evening of the 9th instant God blessed our arms with another victory. The battle was near Cedar run, about six miles from Culpeper courthouse. The enemy, according to the statement of prisoners, consisted of Banks', McDowell's and Seigel's commands. We have over four hundred prisoners, including Brigadier-general Prince. Whilst our list of killed is less than that of the enemy, yet we have to mourn the loss of some of our best officers and men. Brigadier-general Charles S. Winder was mortally wounded whilst ably discharging his duty at the head of his command, which was the advance of the left wing of the army. We have collected about 1,500 small arms and other ordnance stores.

I am, Colonel, your obd't serv't,

T. J. JACKSON, Major General.

Col. E. H. CHILTON, A. A. G.

General Pope telegraphed to Washington news of "a great victory," but as in the case of the *ten thousand men taken from Beauregard*, he was utterly powerless to show any proof of his boasted achievements.

Being satisfied that the enemy were evacuating their position on the James river, and that the army of General McClellan would be sent to the assistance of General Pope, General Lee no longer felt any hesitation in removing his army from Richmond. By the 17th of August he had assembled on the Rapidan a force of sufficient strength to enable him to commence operations against Pope. It was necessary for him to act with promptness. The corps of General Burnside had been moved up to Aquia creek, and McClellan's army was leaving the James river. He must fight Pope before these forces could reach him. The retreat of General Pope from the Rapidan, over the Rappahannock, however, caused some modification of this plan.

General Jackson was ordered to gain Pope's rear, and cut him off from Washington, while General Lee, by making a series of feints in the federal commander's front, would draw off his attention from the movement of General Jackson.

On the 20th of August, General Jackson crossed the Rapidan about eight miles northeast of Orange courthouse, and on the evening of the 21st reached Beverley's ford, six miles west of Brandy station, on the Orange and Alexandria railroad. At this point a considerable force of the enemy occupied the left bank of the river. The next day was spent in skirmishing with them; and late in the day the march was resumed, and on the 23d of August General Jackson appeared on the bank of the Rappahannock at the little village of Jefferson-ton, opposite the Warrenton springs in Fauquier county. General Early's brigade was thrown across the river, but the stream swelling with great rapidity, (owing to heavy rains having fallen recently), the rest of the troops were unable to cross. The situation of Early was perilous in the extreme; but the enemy did not take advantage of it. The next evening, the bridge over the Rappahannock, which the enemy had destroyed, having been completed, General Ewell crossed over with Lawton's brigade to Early's assistance. The enemy hurriedly massed large bodies of troops at the springs to resist the advance of the confederates. During the night the brigades of Early and Lawton recrossed the river and rejoined the main column.

By his rapid movements along the river, General Jackson had induced the enemy to believe that he contemplated a passage of it near the springs: had perplexed them greatly in their efforts to discover the true point where he wished to cross the stream, and had drawn off a large body of troops from the main column. The division of General R. H. Anderson, having come up from Gordonsville, was left to watch and amuse the enemy, (who remained drawn up in line of battle at Warrenton Springs all day on Monday 25th), General Jack-

son, on the morning of the 25th, pushed on up the river towards Flint Hill, in the county of Rappahannock. The enemy hearing that a large force of confederates was moving towards the mountains, supposed that it was the division of General Ewell, making a demonstration to cover the retreat of Jackson, who was supposed to be falling back to Gordonsville.

When the army had passed the little village of Amisville, it wheeled suddenly to the right, and moving rapidly over a rugged and unused road, crossed the Rappahannock at a point about fifteen miles above Warrenton springs. The passage of the stream was exceedingly difficult, and might have been successfully resisted by the enemy, but they had no force there. Avoiding the hills, and marching across fields and lanes, the corps halted for the night near the town of Salem, in Fauquier county. General Jackson had now turned the right flank of the enemy, and was rapidly gaining his rear.

The next morning, the 26th, the march was resumed in the direction of Thoroughfare gap, where the Manassas gap railroad passes through the Bull run mountains. Here General Jackson expected to encounter a portion of the federal force. Fortunately this strong pass, which a small force of brave men might have held against his whole army, had been left unguarded, and there was nothing to oppose the march of the confederate troops. Moving his army rapidly through the gap, General Jackson hurried on in the direction of Gainesville, which he reached late in the day.

General Pope has declared, in his official report, that he was, from the first, fully aware of all of Jackson's movements. If this be true, General Pope must have been the greatest simpleton upon record. He left his rear entirely unprotected, and made no effort whatever to resist the progress of Jackson, which, he says, was so well known to him, and so "carefully noted." A mere handful of men could have checked, if they could not have prevented, Jackson's advance at at least half a dozen points. The truth is, however, that the move-

ments of General Jackson were so rapid, and the operations of the cavalry under General Stuart, between his corps and the enemy, so completely covered those movements, that General Pope was entirely ignorant of them, until General Jackson had fully gained his rear.

Arriving at Gainesville, the corps wheeled to the right and marched to Bristow station, on the Orange and Alexandria railroad, which was reached after night. The small force and the military stores left there by the enemy were captured. Several trains of cars, returning to Washington, were also captured. One, however, succeeded in getting by and telegraphed the alarm from Manassas to Alexandria. Those coming from the opposite direction returned from the points from which they had started and gave the alarm.

Learning that the enemy had established a large depot of supplies at Manassas, General Jackson ordered Generals Trimble and Stuart to proceed thither at once and occupy the place. By midnight they reached Manassas, and captured the entire force stationed there. At Manassas Junction the enemy had established an immense depot of supplies. The confederates captured an extensive bakery, which was capable of turning out 15,000 loaves of bread daily, several thousand barrels of flour, large quantities of corn and oats, two thousand barrels of pork, one thousand barrels of beef, fifty thousand pounds of bacon, several trains of cars with large loads of stores, and ten first class locomotives.

The next day, the 27th, after leaving General Ewell at Bristow, General Jackson occupied Manassas with the rest of his corps.

The federal authorities at Washington, upon receiving information of the capture of Manassas, supposed that it had been done by a small force, and looked upon the affair as a mere raid. A New Jersey brigade, composed of five regiments, under Brigadier-general Taylor, was sent from Alexandria "to chase the rebels away." The brigade left the

cars at Bull run bridge, about 11 o'clock on the morning of the 27th, and moved rapidly towards the junction. They were allowed to approach within a few hundred yards of the fortifications around the junction, not having met with any enemy save a line of skirmishers, who retired before them. As they came within range of the heavy guns a rapid fire was opened upon them, driving them back to a ridge of hills, which sheltered them from the fatal storm. Throwing forward his infantry; General Jackson drove them from their place of refuge back to Bull run. Crossing that stream at Blackburn's ford, they fled towards Centreville, hotly pursued by the cavalry and horse artillery of General Stuart, which inflicted great loss upon them. The pursuit was continued beyond Centreville, the enemy flying in the wildest confusion. The brigade was almost annihilated. General Taylor was wounded, and so was nearly every officer in his command.

General Heintzelman's corps of McClellan's army had reached General Pope's lines and lay at Rappahannock station, when news was received of the capture of Bristow. General Heintzelman had been informed that a "raid" had been made upon the railroad, but he sagaciously judged that the movement must be one of great magnitude, and at once advanced with his whole corps towards Bristow. A sharp engagement ensued late in the day, in which the enemy were repulsed with considerable loss, and forced back for some distance. The officer in immediate command during the attack, was General Joseph Hooker.

Not wishing to expose his troops to the danger of being separated when the enemy should advance upon him, General Jackson had ordered General Ewell to occupy his position until the enemy should make their appearance, and then to check their progress and rejoin the main body of the corps at Manassas. Having checked the advance of the enemy, General Ewell withdrew his troops during the night and rejoined General Jackson.

In the meantime, General Lee having been informed of the success of Jackson's movements, had advanced with the remainder of the army to his assistance, intending to throw his entire force in the enemy's rear. Longstreet's corps, which had been amusing the enemy during Jackson's march, now swept around from the river and marched towards Thoroughfare gap.

Startled by the news that General Jackson had gained his rear, General Pope awoke to a sense of his danger, and prepared to meet it. General Jackson was in the very heart of the country occupied by the federal troops, cut off, for the time, from all assistance from the army of General Lee, and in danger of being completely hemmed in by the dense masses of the enemy. His situation was desperate, and to a commander of less genius, might have been fatal. General Pope saw this and resolved to endeavor to profit by it. Sending Rickett's division to occupy and hold Thoroughfare gap, and thus prevent Jackson from receiving any assistance or effecting a retreat through it, he moved up from Fauquier with his army, for the purpose of forcing his way through Jackson's line, and recovering his communications with Washington. The federal army had been reinforced by a portion of the troops of General McClellan, and the rest of that army was on the Potomac and on its way to join Pope. Relying upon his great strength, General Pope moved forward with rapidity. His column was advancing upon the front of General Jackson, McClellan's troops were approaching in his rear, and Burnside, who was advancing from Fredericksburg, was marching upon his flank. General Jackson's situation was now perilous in the extreme. His forces did not consist of more than 20,000 men, and these were almost broken down by their extraordinary marches, and his supply of food was very short, not exceeding rations for a day and a half. His train was sixty miles off, having been unable to keep up with him in his advance. The head of General Longstreet's column had only arrived at the western

extremity of Thoroughfare gap, thirty miles distant, and between that column and his own was a federal force of 90,000 men. The enemy had occupied the gap and it was by no means certain that General Longstreet would be able to force a passage through it. In this critical situation General Jackson could choose between only two alternatives: either to fight the enemy and endeavor to hold them in check until General Longstreet could come up, or to retreat to the Valley of Virginia by way of Centreville and Leesburg. If he chose the former, he would have to encounter the danger of being overwhelmed and cut to pieces before Longstreet could come up; if the latter, to run the risk of having his retreat intercepted by the column which was approaching from Alexandria. In either case his condition would be extremely perilous. The enemy were closing in upon him, and it was necessary for him to decide at once. The darker the clouds seemed to close around the heroic general, the more brilliantly did his genius shine out above them, and never was this more strikingly exemplified than at this moment. Without hesitation he resolved to meet the enemy and resist the advance. As soon as General Ewell's division rejoined him, he set fire to the depot and stores captured at Manassas, and moved off in the direction of Bull Run, the darkness of the night covering his movements. Upon reaching Bull run, he halted and formed his line near the Sudley church, almost on the very spot that had witnessed the heroic struggle of the 21st July 1861. By this movement he brought his forces much nearer to the main body of the enemy under General Pope, but at the same time shortened the distance between himself and General Longstreet. In this position he could fight the enemy the next day, and if General Longstreet should be successful in forcing a passage through Thoroughfare gap, he could fall upon the enemy's rear and assist General Jackson. Or if he should be forced to retreat, he had now an open way by which he could move into the Valley. His troops marched all night over a rough and

rugged country. The morning of Thursday, the 28th of July, found them drawn up along the banks of Bull run, weary and hungry, and awaiting the advance of the enemy. It seemed that they had caught the spirit of their leader, for in spite of their sufferings, they uttered not a murmur, but eagerly awaited the coming conflict. The right of the line was composed of the 1st division (General Jackson's old division) under General Taliaferro; the centre, of A. P. Hill's division, while Ewell held the left; the troops facing Manassas junction.

In order to reopen his communications with Washington, it was necessary for General Pope to get his army across Bull run and defeat General Jackson. The route that he had chosen for the retrograde movement of his army was over the Stone bridge and the Sudley ford, and General Jackson now occupied a position directly in his path.

Early on the morning of the 28th, the cavalry under General Stuart, encountered the enemy's cavalry near Gainesville on the Warrenton turnpike, and drove them back. Later in the day, the 2nd brigade of the 1st division, under Colonel Bradley Johnson, again repulsed them. A heavy column, under Seigel and McDowell, was now advancing upon Jackson's position, and a desperate encounter was near at hand. General Jackson at once ordered General Taliaferro to advance with his division and attack them. Ewell and A. P. Hill were to follow him, and engage the enemy when they came up with them. General Taliaferro had gone about three miles, when he found that the enemy had abandoned the Sudley road and were advancing upon him from the Warrenton turnpike. General Jackson at once moved up his other divisions and formed his line near the little village of Groveton; his right resting above and near the village, and his left upon the old battle field of Manassas. The action began at five o'clock in the afternoon, the enemy making the attack in several heavy columns. It was opened by an artillery combat at long range, but gradually the distance between the two armies shortened,

and by six o'clock they were within easy musket range of each other. A furious attack was made upon the division of General Taliaferro, and gallantly and successfully repulsed. Hill and Ewell now came into action, and the battle became general along the whole line. The federal troops had been informed by their commanders, that Jackson had been "caught in a complete trap," with a small force, and that it was only necessary to make a determined effort, to annihilate him. Inspired by this thought, they fought with great desperation. Several times they advanced to force the Southern lines with the bayonet, but each time were driven back with terrific fury. Night came, but the battle continued to rage furiously. Gradually the enemy fell back. Finally they abandoned the field, and by nine o'clock the battle was over, General Jackson remaining in undisputed possession of the field, having successfully repulsed the enemy at all points.

Although the battle had been so severe, General Jackson's loss was small in proportion to that of the enemy, being between 800 and 1,000 killed and wounded. But among these were Generals Trimble and Taliaferro, two gallant officers wounded, and the brave old Ewell, whose very presence was a tower of strength to the army, lost a leg.

The enemy's loss has never been accurately ascertained, but was very heavy.

The night passed away in silence, and the troops, wearied by fatigue and hunger, spent it in resting upon their arms, awaiting the renewal of the conflict the next day.

While the battle was going on near Groveton, stirring events were transpiring in another direction.

As soon as General Jackson had gained Pope's rear, General Longstreet had been ordered to move with speed to his assistance. He reached Thoroughfare gap late on the 27th of August, and found it occupied by the enemy.

Thoroughfare gap is an abrupt opening in the range of the Bull run mountains. Its width varies from one hundred to

two hundred yards. A swift mountain stream rushes through the pass, and along its bank winds a rugged and difficult road and the track of the Manassas gap railroad. On the left hand the mountains rise up perfectly perpendicularly, and on the right the thick timber and undergrowth render it impossible for any but the most active men to obtain a foothold upon it. The famous pass of Thermopylæ sinks into insignificance when compared with this in strength. That pass was turned by a mountain road; this had no such weak point. The force of the enemy occupying it consisted of General Ricketts' division and several batteries of artillery.

In spite of the great advantages possessed by the enemy, General Longstreet resolved to drive them from the gap, and pass his troops through it. On the morning of the 28th, he moved forward and engaged them, and during the day succeeded in driving their entire force from the pass. With the thunder of the guns at Groveton ringing in their ears, the gallant Southerners emerged from the gap, on the eastern side, and bore away towards Manassas.

The passage of Thoroughfare gap was one of the most brilliant exploits of the campaign, and reflects the highest credit upon the gallant general and brave men who effected it. It was accomplished with a loss of only three men wounded.

Upon arriving within supporting distance of General Jackson, General Longstreet moved to the neighborhood of Sudley church and took position on the left. The plan of General Lee was now nearly accomplished. He had moved his entire army around the enemy and had gotten into their rear. The army had endured hardships and privations innumerable, but these, so far from depressing it, had inspired it with an enthusiasm that was irresistible.

The morning of the 29th of August dawned beautifully over the scenes of such fearful strife. General Jackson's corps occupied a position a little in advance of that which it had held during the previous evening. All of General Longstreet's

forces had not yet come up, and his line was not completely formed. Later in the day all the troops were present, and the lines fully established.

Early in the morning the enemy made a feeble attack upon General Ewell's division, and were quickly repulsed with great slaughter. The confederate artillery opening upon them in their flight, added greatly to their sufferings. About four o'clock in the afternoon, General Pope made a desperate attempt to force the Southern lines asunder, and effect a passage through them. The attack was made upon the command of General Jackson, and soon afterwards extended along the whole line. General Lee, late in the afternoon, seeing that the enemy were receiving strong reinforcements, ordered General Hood (of Longstreet's corps) to move with his division, and make a demonstration upon their right. Hood moved up rapidly and soon became warmly engaged with the enemy, and when the battle closed, had driven them three-quarters of a mile. This movement compelled the federal commander to change his line very materially.

Profiting by this assistance, General Jackson advanced his troops with great energy. The battle raged hotly on both wings of the army, and the enemy fought with great vigor. About nine o'clock they fell back sullenly and left the confederate forces in possession of the field.

The confederate loss was small in proportion to the number engaged and the fierceness of the conflict. The enemy acknowledged a loss of eight thousand killed and wounded. The Northern papers estimated the losses in Pope's army, in the various conflicts previous to the 29th, at nine thousand men, making in all a total of seventeen thousand men.

During the night General Lee ordered the troops to fall back nearer to Manassas Plains, intending to take position there and offer the enemy battle the next day. The night was spent by the troops in occupying the positions assigned them. They were greatly in need of rest, and very much

weakened by abstinence from food, and yet in this weak and exhausted condition, they were on the morrow to fight the greatest battle that had yet been fought in America.

The morning of the ever memorable 30th of August came at last. The confederate army now occupied a position different from any that it had yet held. The line of battle extended for over five miles, and was in the form of an obtuse crescent. Jackson's corps held the left, and his line extended from the Sudley ford, on Bull run, along the partly excavated track of the Manassas independent line of railroad for a portion of the way, and thence towards a point on the Warrenton turnpike about a mile and a half west of Groveton. The 1st division (now commanded by General Starke) was on the right; Ewell's division (under General Lawton) in the centre, and A. P. Hill on the left. From Jackson's right, extended Longstreet's line, which formed the right wing of the army, stretching beyond the Manassas gap railroad. In the centre, between Jackson's and Longstreet's lines, a strong force of artillery was posted upon an eminence which commanded a large portion of the field.

The enemy, in order to engage General Lee, had now to conform his line to that of the Southern army. Consequently the federal line took the form of a crescent, the centre (greatly advanced) being at Groveton, and the wings inclining obliquely to the right and left. General Heintzelman held the federal right and General McDowell the left, while the corps of General Fitz John Porter and Sigel, and Reno's division of Burnside's army, formed the centre.

Thus the advantage lay with General Lee. The confederate army (especially the corps of General Jackson) occupied the ground upon which the enemy fought the first battle of Manassas, and the federal army the ground held by the confederates that day—the positions of the two armies on the 21st being completely reversed on the present occasion.

The federal artillery was posted on the hills in the rear of their infantry

About twelve o'clock M. the battle was opened between the artillery of the two armies—the enemy making the attack. The firing was very rapid, and was kept up with great spirit.

A little after two o'clock the enemy advanced a strong column of infantry and began a spirited attack upon General Jackson's line. Advancing under the cover of a heavy fire of artillery to within musket range of the Southern lines, they opened a rapid fire which was responded to with fatal effect. Shortly after this a second column of the enemy, and then a third, advanced to support the first. Jackson's infantry hurled a deadly fire upon them, and unable to endure it, they repeatedly broke and ran, and it required all of the efforts of their officers to rally them again. Jackson's artillery was now moved to the left, and a destructive fire was opened upon the federal columns. The battle was going on hotly, and the infantry were doing effective service, but the fire of the artillery was terrific. Shot and shell tore through the federal ranks, at each discharge bringing down scores to the ground, breaking the line of the enemy and throwing them into confusion. The order was given to charge, and the infantry sweeping down with the force of a whirlwind, drove the bewildered foe from the field at the point of the bayonet. Thus in half an hour, the forces of Generals Sykes and Morell, the most celebrated corps of the federal army, were driven in confusion from the field by a smaller force of confederates.

General Jackson's line, which, it will be remembered, extended from Bull run to the Warrenton turnpike, had been considerably advanced during this brief engagement. His left, which had advanced more rapidly than his right, had moved around by the Pittsylvania house, and was forcing the enemy towards the turnpike and driving them down upon General Longstreet's position; thus clearly demonstrating the wisdom of General Lee's formation of his line of battle.

Longstreet was not slow to perceive his advantage. His troops were at once thrown forward, and now the whole line was advancing upon the enemy. The federals were being

heavily reinforced, and dense masses of fresh troops were being rapidly brought into action. Dashing upon the exposed left flank of the enemy, which was in front of him, General Longstreet, in spite of this, drove them furiously before him. While Longstreet outflanked and drove the enemy on the left, Jackson pressed heavily upon their right. The two wings of the crescent line were gradually drawing nearer together and enclosing the enemy between them. Sweeping upon them in those irresistible charges which have become so famous, the veterans of Jackson and Longstreet broke the federal columns and chased them from the field. Dashing on, at the head of his troops, with his whole soul glowing with the genius of battle, General Jackson exhibited the greatest heroism. Under the guidance of such a general, and stimulated by such an example, it is no wonder that his troops were invincible.

Long after darkness the battle raged, the enemy being driven at all points, and after nine o'clock they abandoned the field and fled ingloriously across Bull run. So rapid was their flight that it was impossible for the confederates to keep up with them.

General Pope abandoned his wounded without making any provision for them. They were kindly cared for by the confederate commander, until the federals could attend to them.

The enemy's loss in this second battle of Manassas was very heavy. The confederate loss was much less, but at present unknown to me. It has been said, and I am convinced of the truth of the assertion, that the enemy's losses on the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th of August, numbered thirty-five thousand men.

A scanty allowance of food, the first they had eaten for four days, was issued to the army on the morning of the 31st. It consisted of beef without bread.

The enemy now occupied the heights of Centreville and Germantown, and from these General Lee resolved to dislodge them. General Jackson was ordered to turn their right flank.

He set out at two o'clock in the afternoon, and at night encamped in Pleasant valley, fifteen miles from the battle field. Here, for the first time since the march began on the 25th, the men enjoyed an unbroken night's rest, and here again they were compelled to go without food.

On the next day, (September 1st) upon nearing the enemy's lines, General A. P. Hill's division was attacked by the enemy, who wished to protect the removal of their trains from Centreville to Alexandria. The battle was fought at Germantown, a small village in Fairfax county, near the main road from Centreville to Fairfax courthouse. The federal troops having been rallied by their commanders, marched out from Centreville and fell upon Hill's division, which constituted Jackson's advance. After a brief, but desperate fight, they were routed and driven in confusion towards Alexandria, losing many of their number and all of their artillery. Generals Kearney and Stevens were killed—the former left dead on the field. The confederate loss was very slight.

In this brief campaign, the enemy lost upwards of thirty-five thousand men killed, wounded and prisoners, many millions of dollars worth of stores and other property, over thirty pieces of cannon, and many small arms. The confederate loss was about five thousand men. The enemy had been driven into the lines of Washington, and were now trembling for the safety of their capital. The campaign had been, in every respect, brilliant and successful.

On Tuesday, 2nd of September, the corps of General Longstreet came up, and the army, for the first time enjoyed a full allowance of food.

Having driven the enemy within the lines of Washington, General Lee resolved to cross the Potomac and enter Maryland. Several motives have been attributed to him by the press and public, as inducing him to take this step. The principal of these are—1st, that he wished to liberate and hold the state of Maryland, believing that the condition of affairs

warranted such a step. 2nd, that he simply wished to capture the column of federal troops stationed at Harpers Ferry. Much fruitless discussion has been engaged in by the friends of these opposite propositions, and it may seem out of place to mention them here, but for the completeness of this narration it will be necessary to refer to them briefly. This I shall do further on, simply stating here that I accept the latter proposition as embodying the true reason of General Lee for crossing the Potomac.

On the 3d of September, General Jackson moved off from Germantown in the direction of Leesburg, and halted for the night at Drainesville. He reached Leesburg the next day. On Friday, the 5th of September, he crossed the Potomac, and took the way to Frederick city in Maryland.

The passage of the Potomac was thrilling beyond description. The men sprang forward with wild and enthusiastic cheers, and were soon over the river and upon the shores of the United States. Each man felt himself the avenger of a wronged and outraged state, and believed that he came to offer to a gallant but enslaved people the precious boon of liberty. Their anticipations were, however, soon checked by the very cool reception with which they were met. They had believed that men would come crowding into their ranks, and that the whole population would receive them with open arms. They had entered the worst portion of the state, and consequently ought not to have entertained such bright hopes. Western Maryland, like Western Virginia, was too thoroughly attached to the Union, to hail with delight the advance of a Southern army. It comprised but a very small portion of the state, and all persons who believed then that General Lee desired to liberate Maryland, beheld with regret his entrance into that portion of it. The friends of the South were, with a few exceptions, all east of Frederick county, and the friends of the Union, in and West of it. The few Southern men in the section occupied by the confederate army, not knowing the nature

of the invasion, were afraid to act at once. To those who know how much they had to dread from the tyranny of the federal government, this will not seem strange.

Before reaching Frederick city, General Jackson was presented with a magnificent gray charger. This act, which was prompted by the most enthusiastic admiration for the general, came very near proving fatal to him, for he had scarcely mounted the horse before the animal became frightened, threw him, and came very near breaking his neck.

On Saturday, the 6th of September, the army entered Frederick city. Here they were permitted to purchase such articles as they wanted, for confederate money. On Monday confederate money was refused, and the prices of articles advanced. The troops most scrupulously avoided interfering with the inhabitants, and every right that they possessed was most faithfully respected. Persons of known hostility to the South were treated with great kindness—the conduct of the confederate army being in marked contrast with that of the federal forces, when occupying Southern territory.

On the 8th of September, General Lee issued his proclamation, inviting the people of Maryland to rise in defence of their homes and liberties. This, however, was impossible, for reasons which will be stated further on. Only about eight hundred recruits were obtained during this campaign.

On Wednesday, the 10th of September, the army moved forward towards Hagerstown. The greatest excitement now prevailed among the troops. They thought they were advancing into Pennsylvania, and stimulated by the prospect of visiting upon the enemy in his own country some of the horrors that had been perpetrated upon the South, they pushed on with the greatest delight. At night the corps of General Jackson halted at Boonsboro', on the national road, ten miles from Hagerstown, while a small party of cavalry, for the purpose of diverting the enemy's attention, made a raid into Pennsylvania.

The whole North was now thrown into a perfect fever of excitement. The invasion of Maryland had filled the entire Union with the greatest surprise and terror, and these feelings were heightened by the advance of General Lee in the direction of Hagerstown. It was rumored that Jackson was entering Pennsylvania by at least a dozen different directions. The routed forces of General Pope had crowded in confusion into the lines of Washington, and mutinous and demoralized, refused to fight again under that general. There was but one man who could bring order out of such confusion, and that man was General McClellan. Nothing in the history of the war is more singular than the influence possessed by General McClellan over his troops. During the entire period in which he held the command of the federal army, he was never successful in any of his undertakings. He was defeated in every pitched battle, and in a majority of the minor engagements, driven with loss and in dismay from the Chickahominy to the James, and outgeneralled upon every occasion. Yet in spite of all these misfortunes, the confidence which his troops reposed in him never wavered, and his influence over them never diminished. Undoubtedly he was the most skillful commander that the armies of the Union could boast of, but he had the misfortune to contend against Lee, Johnston and Jackson.

The failure of the Peninsula campaign had placed General McClellan in bad repute with his government, and it was with great reluctance that they summoned him to the command of the army again. Yielding to the necessity of the occasion, they removed General Pope and placed General McClellan at the head of the army once more. Hastily reorganizing the remnants of Pope's army, and leaving a strong force for the protection of Washington city, General McClellan advanced towards Frederick for the purpose of engaging the army of General Lee. The skill exhibited by him in this movement, won for him considerable praise both North and South. His object in hastening after General Lee was to prevent the inva-

sion of Pennsylvania, or, if necessary, to relieve Harpers Ferry, and by throwing his army between that of General Lee and the Potomac, to cut off his retreat into Virginia.

Having resolved upon the capture of Harpers Ferry, General Lee began to put his plan into operation. The approach of General McClellan, which was reported to him, rendered it necessary to act with great promptness. The army was divided into three portions—Jackson's and Longstreet's corps, and a strong force under Major-general D. H. Hill. The column of General D. H. Hill was to occupy the passes of the South mountain and hold McClellan in check, while Jackson would recross the Potomac and capture Harpers Ferry. The corps of General Longstreet would remain within supporting distance of both Jackson and Hill, and render assistance to either as necessity might require.

On Thursday morning, (the 11th September) the corps of General Jackson left Boonsboro' and continued to advance in the direction of Hagerstown. Upon reaching a point about a mile beyond Boonsboro', it suddenly wheeled to the left and marched to the Potomac, which was crossed at Williamsport. On the 12th, the corps entered Martinsburg. The federal forces stationed there had retired to Harpers Ferry, upon hearing of the approach of the confederates. After halting for a few hours to refresh his men, General Jackson hurried on in the direction of Harpers Ferry, and about noon on the 13th, encamped about three miles from that place.

While the corps of General Jackson was to attack Harpers Ferry from the direction of Bolivar, the division of General McLaws was to occupy the Maryland heights, and General Walker's forces to hold those on the Loudoun side of the Shenandoah, thus completely hemming in the federal forces.

As soon as he reached the point at which he halted, General Jackson signalled the heights opposite him in order to ascertain whether the other forces had come up. No reply was received; and during the day the signals were repeated, but

still remained unanswered, and it was feared that the attempt to occupy the heights had failed. It was known that General McClellan was rapidly approaching the army of General Lee, and it was necessary that the works at Harper's Ferry should be carried at once. The day and the night passed away in painful suspense. The morning of the 14th came, and the signals were repeated. An answer was returned from the Loudoun heights: Walker had reached his position; but nothing was heard from McLaws. Later in the day the signals were again repeated, and McLaws answered from the Maryland heights. He had succeeded, after encountering numerous difficulties, in reaching and occupying the heights, driving the federal force stationed there into the town of Harper's Ferry. General Jackson at once advanced his troops and invested the town. His line was drawn completely around it, from the Potomac to the Shenandoah. A. P. Hill's division held the right, Ewell's the centre, and the 1st (Jackson's) the left. Thus the enemy were completely enclosed within the Southern lines.

In order to make a more effectual resistance, the enemy abandoned a number of outworks and retired within their principal defences, and the troops of General Jackson at once occupied the abandoned works.

It was now very late in the day, and General Jackson resolved to defer the final assault until the next morning. At night he sent to Generals McLaws and Walker orders to open their fire upon the town the next morning at sunrise, accompanying them with the following characteristic message:

"I have occupied and now hold the enemy's first line of entrenchments, and, with the blessing of God, will capture the whole force early in the morning."

At sunrise on the morning of the 15th of September, a heavy cannonade was opened upon the enemy's works from all quarters. It was responded to feebly. A little before ten o'clock, General Jackson ordered General A. P. Hill to ad-

vance with his division and storm the federal entrenchments. The order was obeyed with alacrity, but just as Hill arrived within two hundred yards of the enemy's works, a white flag was hung out from them. General Hill at once sent forward an aid to enquire the cause of this, and at 10 o'clock received the sword of General White, who had succeeded to the command of the federal troops after the fall of General Miles, who had been mortally wounded during the engagement. The firing ceased, and the troops entered and took possession of the place.

The terms of the surrender, accorded by General Jackson were most liberal. The officers were allowed to retain their private property, and they, taking advantage of this privilege, carried off a large portion of the public property, together with a number of negroes, whom they claimed to have brought with them from the North. Many of these negroes were recognized by their owners, who lived in the surrounding country, and recovered. Seventeen wagons were loaned the officers to carry off their baggage, and were detained for a long time, and then returned in a very damaged condition. The men were paroled and allowed to depart, and afterwards exchanged.

General Jackson captured at Harpers Ferry 11,000 troops and Brigadier-general White, 73 pieces of artillery, 12,000 small arms, about 200 wagons, and a large amount of supplies, ammunition and clothing. The federal loss in killed and wounded was not very heavy. That of the confederates was very slight.

General Jackson modestly announced his victory in the following dispatch :

HEADQUARTERS VALLEY DISTRICT. }
September 16th, 1862. }

Colonel : Yesterday God crowned our arms with another brilliant success, on the surrender at Harpers Ferry, of Brigadier-general White and 11,000 troops, an equal number of small arms, 73 pieces of artillery, and about 200 wagons.

In addition to other stores, there is a large amount of camp and garri-

son equipage. Our loss is very small. The meritorious conduct of officers and men will be mentioned in a more detailed report.

I am, colonel, your obedient servant,

T. J. JACKSON, Maj. Gen.

Col. R. H. Chilton, A. A. G.

While these events were transpiring at Harpers Ferry, others of equal importance were occurring in Maryland. The column of General D. H. Hill had been left to guard the passes of the South mountain. On the 14th of September, General McClellan came up with General Hill and engaged him. Seeing Hill so sorely pressed, and feeling assured that Harpers Ferry would fall the next day, General Lee moved up with Longstreet's column to his assistance. The enemy were held in check, and during the night the army withdrew towards the Potomac, halting on the banks of the Antietam creek, near the village of Sharpsburg.

It was expected that Harpers Ferry would fall on the 13th, and if this had been the case, the object of the campaign being accomplished, the army of General Lee could have retired across the Potomac without fighting the battles of Boonsboro' or Sharpsburg. But the obstacles were more formidable than had been anticipated; and as Harpers Ferry had not fallen when McClellan came up with D. H. Hill, it was necessary to fight him in order to cover the operations of General Jackson; and upon finding that the federals pressed so closely upon him after leaving Boonsboro', General Lee saw that it would be necessary to fight McClellan again in order to check his advance, and secure a safe passage of the Potomac. He accordingly sent orders to General Jackson to rejoin him at once at Sharpsburg. The army had been greatly weakened by sickness and other causes, but especially by the straggling of the men, which had been indulged in to a shameful extent. Over thirty thousand men had been lost to the army in this way, since the march from the Rapidan began.

On Monday, General Jackson received General Lee's order

to join him. McLaws and Walker, with their forces, crossed over to Harpers Ferry; a small force was left to hold the place until the captured articles could be removed, and in the afternoon the corps began the march up the river to rejoin General Lee.

On Thursday, the 16th, General Jackson with his own and Ewell's divisions reached the army on the Antietam, and disposed his forces to take part in the approaching battle. The rest of his command were hurrying on, but had not yet come up.

General Lee's army was drawn up on the Antietam creek, a small stream near the town of Sharpsburg. The town lies in a deep valley, through which winds the creek. On the east, is a high mountain ridge, running nearly from North to South. The country is very undulating. The right wing of the army, under General Longstreet, rested at the base of the mountain ridge; the centre, under General D. H. Hill, at Sharpsburg, and the left, (consisting of his two divisions) under General Jackson, about a mile to the left of the town.

The enemy appeared in front of General Lee's position about three or four o'clock on Monday afternoon, but made no attack. Tuesday was spent by General McClellan in massing his troops on his right for the purpose of endeavoring to turn the confederate left flank. Late on Tuesday evening, heavy skirmishing occurred between the two armies.

On the eve of a great battle, General Lee's effective force did not number thirty-five thousand men, and of these, three divisions (McLaws, A. P. Hill and Walker) were yet to come up. The enemy had over one hundred thousand of his best troops.

At three o'clock on the morning of the 17th of September, the troops were under arms. At daylight the pickets commenced skirmishing. Soon after this the enemy opened a heavy artillery fire upon the confederate position, and the battle had fairly begun. Between six and seven o'clock, the

main body of the enemy was hurled with terrific force against Ewell's division (under Lawton) in a desperate attempt to turn the confederate left flank, and from this division the fight extended to Jackson's own. The Southern troops were largely out-numbered, but fought with great efficiency. The enemy had concentrated his best troops for his attempt to turn General Lee's left, and for two hours and a half the battle raged with varying success. Large numbers had been lost on both sides, and finally Ewell's hardy veterans, borne down by superior numbers, began to give way. At this moment, Hood, who had been ordered to General Jackson's assistance, dashed into the fight, and the troops of General Lawton rallying quickly, a fresh stand was made against the enemy, and soon the federal columns were driven back. Receiving reinforcements, they again forced the confederates to retire, having succeeded by mere superiority of numbers in outflanking General Jackson, whose men retired slowly, hotly contesting every inch of ground. Eight federal batteries were now in full play upon the troops under General Jackson, while huge swarms of Northern infantry pressed heavily upon them. McLaws had now come up, and General Lee ordered him to Jackson's assistance. As McLaws brought up his division, Jackson's men were nearly exhausted and almost out of ammunition. Bringing his reinforcements into action with a skilful hand, and advancing his whole line, General Jackson swept down upon the enemy with impetuosity and drove them before him at all points. For half an hour longer the battle raged furiously, and then the enemy began to retreat. They were driven from the field, and at one point pursued for nearly a mile. The engagement on the left ceased at half-past ten o'clock, and was not renewed by the enemy during the day. They contented themselves with endeavoring to prevent General Jackson from driving back their lines from their original position.

Soon after the close of the fight on the left, the federals attacked General D. H. Hill's position at Sharpsburg. Previ-

ous to this, an artillery fight, which commenced at sunrise, had been going on at this point. About twelve o'clock a column of federal infantry crossed the Antietam, and advanced upon the Confederate centre, while other troops were hurried over the creek to the assistance of the first column.

The confederate artillery receiving the fire of the federal guns without returning it, directed their attention to the infantry, and uniting their efforts with those of the Southern infantry, drove back assault after assault, inflicting heavy losses upon the enemy. Finally they were driven back in confusion across the Antietam.

It was now one o'clock in the afternoon, and a lull in the battle occurred, which lasted for two hours. At three o'clock the approach of A. P. Hill with the rest of Jackson's forces was announced. The confederate force on the extreme right did not now exceed six thousand men, while the enemy were seen approaching, about fifteen thousand strong, to attack it. Charging in one solid mass, they endeavored, by their great weight, to break and drive back the Southern line. In this they were well nigh successful. The artillery poured a destructive fire into their ranks, but filling up the gaps they dashed on with spirit. The Southern infantry resisted their advance right manfully, but at last, having fired their last cartridge, began to give way. It was four o'clock, and the fate of the day was trembling in the balance. At this moment A. P. Hill, the Blucher of the day, dashed forward with his hardy veterans, and throwing them upon the enemy, engaged them in an obstinate conflict, which, about six o'clock, resulted in the federals being driven, with broken and shattered ranks, back over the Antietam. Night coming on, the battle ended. The enemy had been driven back at all points, and the confederates were left in possession of the field.

The confederate loss in this battle was about 7,000 men, including Generals Starke and Branch killed, and Generals Anderson, Lawton, Wright, Ripley and Armistead wounded. The

enemy lost about 25,000 men, including Generals Hooker, Hartsuff, Duryee, Richardson, Sedgwick, French, Sumner, Dana, Meagher, Ricketts, Weber and Rodman wounded. They claimed to have won a great victory. This, as has been seen, was untrue. They were defeated at every point.

On Thursday morning the enemy were not to be found. They had abandoned their position during the night, and had withdrawn a short distance from the field. During the day several "flags of truce" came in from the enemy, asking permission to bury the dead. The requests were refused, because they did not come from General McClellan. All of the wounded, except those who were too badly hurt to be removed, were carried from the field, and the army remained in possession of the battle ground during the entire day. At night General Lee withdrew his troops, and, recrossing the Potomac, retired into Virginia.

In order to defend his passage of the Potomac, General Lee placed General Pendleton, with forty or fifty pieces of artillery and three brigades of infantry, at Boteler's mill, near Shepherdstown, on the right bank of the river. After the army had crossed, this force, supported by another, all under General A. P. Hill, was left to watch the enemy, while the main body of the army retired a few miles beyond Shepherdstown.

On Friday, the 19th, the enemy appeared in large force, on the opposite side of the river, and wishing to decoy them over, General Hill withdrew his main body from sight and left a very weak force confronting them.

On the next day, (Saturday, the 20th of September) the Federal commander crossed a large column and made an effort to capture the little band. As soon as the enemy had gotten fairly over, General Hill advanced his troops, and falling suddenly upon them, drove them across the river with great slaughter. So great was their confusion and fright, that, although the river was scarcely more than knee deep, many

were drowned in crossing. The confederates poured a withering fire into them, and the river was, in many places, literally black with their corpses, and, it is said, the water was red with their blood for a mile below the ford. The enemy lost 2,500 men, and the confederates 250.

After recrossing the Potomac, General Lee withdrew his army to Martinsburg and began the work of reorganization. Stragglers were picked up and brought in, and the army gradually resumed its former proportions.

The campaign in Maryland had been eminently successful. In commencing the narration of it, I asserted that it was General Lee's object to capture the federal force at Harpers Ferry. If this assertion be true it is impossible to deny that the campaign was successful. But if it was the object of General Lee to liberate the state of Maryland, the campaign was a failure. In the absence of official information, we can only speculate upon the probable designs of General Lee; but with the plain facts before us, I think we can arrive at a very fair estimate of the object of General Lee in invading the state of Maryland.

When his army reached Pleasant Valley, General Lee had a choice of two routes leading into Maryland: he could cross the Potomac either near Seneca falls, or in the neighborhood of Poolsville. By crossing at the former place, he would be nearer Washington, and by a rapid march would be enabled to seize the only railroad leading to the city, and cut off its communications with the North. If forced to retreat, the way was open through Montgomery county. He would then be in a portion of Maryland where he would be surrounded by friends, and where thousands would flock to his standard. He could, in case of necessity, aid the city of Baltimore and Lower Maryland in throwing off the federal yoke; and if he could hold the army of General Pope within the lines of Washington, he would have every reason to hope for success. But if he should enter the state by the latter route, he would be in a section

hostile to him, far removed from the federal capital and the friends of the South, and with a large federal army between himself and Southern Maryland. The liberation of Maryland must necessarily be a slow progress and accompanied with very great risk. In the present condition of affairs, the South was not prepared to attempt it. But a tempting prize lay within the grasp of the confederate commander. The stronghold of Harpers Ferry, with its large garrison and immense quantities of stores, might, by a bold movement, be captured. The garrison would thus, for a time, be lost to the federal service, and the stores, of which the South stood greatly in need, secured to her. To capture Harpers Ferry General Lee resolved, and for this purpose the army entered Maryland.

At Frederick city, General Lee issued a proclamation, inviting the Marylanders to rise in defence of their liberties. An accomplished writer, who is not an admirer of General Lee, says that "his proclamation at Frederick, offering protection to the Marylanders, is incontrovertible evidence of the fact that the object of the campaign was to occupy and hold the state." I admit that at first this seems to be true. But a closer examination of the subject must convince every unprejudiced person that the proclamation of General Lee affords no such evidence. In this proclamation General Lee nowhere asserts his intention to occupy and hold the state. He says the people of the South sympathize with Maryland, and wish to see her freed from the tyranny of her foes, and adds: "In obedience to this wish our army has come among you and is prepared to assist you with the power of its arms in regaining the rights of which you have been deprived."

In this announcement I can no where see the assertion of a determination to liberate the state or to occupy and hold it. General Lee states that the army is "*prepared*" to assist the people, but does not say that it his purpose to remove the federal yoke from Maryland. It was necessary for the army to place the Marylanders in a condition to rise before they could

avail themselves of the offer ; and this had not been done. Of course, if they should rise against the federals it would be a great gain for General Lee. I do not think that he expected them to rise, and I am convinced that his proclamation was issued for the purpose of deceiving the enemy as to his real intentions—a measure which he could embrace with perfect propriety. The permanent occupation of Maryland would have been of incalculable value to the South, but what good would have resulted from the occupation of the Western portion of it, sixty miles from Baltimore, with a large hostile army between Washington and Frederick, I am at a loss to discover.

The proclamation, which those who pronounce this campaign “a failure,” hold up as such “incontrovertible evidence” of the truth of that assertion, was issued on the 8th of September 1862. On the morning of the 10th, the army left Frederick and moved towards Hagerstown, thus increasing the distance between itself and Washington and its friends, *but drawing nearer to Harpers Ferry*. Surely General Lee could not expect his proclamation to be scattered through the state, and the friends of the South to flock to him from a distance varying from sixty to one hundred and twenty miles, in the short space of two days. And if he had wished them to rise, why should he have moved his army farther from them. It is certainly more reasonable to suppose that in this case, he would have moved nearer to Washington, and either have crossed the Monocacy himself, or have prevented the passage of it by the army of General McClellan, which, he knew, was preparing to advance upon him. Every movement of his army was towards Harpers Ferry, and affords “incontrovertible evidence” that it was his object to capture that place. Of the events which would have followed the capture of Harpers Ferry, I am, of course, unprepared to speak ; but I do not believe that General Lee expected to fight either at Boonsboro’ or Sharpsburg. The delay in the capture of Harpers Ferry, necessitating a protection of Jackson’s operations, and

the rapid advance of McClellan, forced him to fight at those places, and added new laurels to the wreath that already encircled his brow.

The assertion of the enemies of General Lee, must, therefore, fall to the ground, when opposed by a fair and unprejudiced statement of facts.

In support of my argument, I append the following extract from a letter written to the London "Times," by a correspondent, who was furnished by General Lee himself with such information, as it was proper to reveal, concerning the campaign. He says:

"It is generally stated that the confederate authorities calculated upon a rising in Maryland directly their army entered that state. Nevertheless, everybody to whom I spoke on the subject ridiculed the idea of ever having thought that any such rising would ever take place, until either Baltimore was in their hands, or they had at least established a position in that country, as it was well known that the inhabitants of Washington and Frederick counties were far from being unanimous in their opinions, and that in many districts there, the Unionists were considerably in the majority."

After remaining in Martinsburg a short time, General Lee removed his army to Winchester. The enemy occupied Harpers Ferry and the left bank of the Potomac as far as Williamsport, occasionally throwing bodies of troops into Virginia.

While the army lay at Winchester, General Jackson was charged with the duty of watching the enemy. About the middle of October, General McClellan crossed his army at Harpers Ferry and Williamsport, and moving forward, occupied Charlestown in Jefferson county, and Kearneysville, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. Severe skirmishing occurred along the lines daily. On the 17th of October the enemy moved forward from the Potomac towards Martinsburg. General Jackson at once advanced upon them and drove them rapidly across the river. Remaining with his command for

some time in the neighborhood of the Potomac, he inflicted great damage upon the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, tearing up the track and burning bridges. That portion of the road extending from Sir John's run, in Morgan county, to a point within a few miles of Harpers Ferry, a distance of about forty miles, was entirely destroyed.

General McClellan lay idly watching General Lee until late in October. His forces were more numerous and better equipped than those of the confederate commander, but he had suffered too severely from his skill and the bravery of his troops, to wish to attack him again. The federal government sent General McClellan repeated orders to advance upon General Lee, but he contrived to evade the execution of them, knowing that his safety lay in inaction. At last, having received peremptory orders to advance, he moved the main body of his army east of the Blue Ridge, sending the corps of General Burnside in advance. His object was to seize the passes of the Blue Ridge, hold the army of General Lee in check, and force that officer either to remain in the Valley or to move and pass the mountains nearer to Staunton, while he would send a strong column to attack Richmond. The plan was well laid, but not deep enough to baffle the penetration of General Lee. Scarcely had McClellan put his troops in motion, when Longstreet's corps passed the Blue Ridge and moved towards Culpeper. General Jackson was left behind to watch McClellan, to prevent him from occupying the mountain passes, and to check any pursuit of Longstreet that might be attempted.

McClellan pressed on. General Jackson moving his forces from point to point, confused him as to his intentions, and prevented him from occupying the gaps through which he desired to pass his own troops. Baffled by the superior skill of General Jackson, and finding that General Lee had outgeneralled him again, McClellan began massing his troops in the region of Culpeper. When the plans of the enemy were fully devel-

oped, General Jackson withdrew his troops, passed the mountains and rejoined General Lee. The Federal army continued to move on and reached Warrenton. Here General McClellan was deprived of his command by his government, and was succeeded by General Burnside.

General Burnside finding that General Lee was determined to prevent him from passing the Upper Rappahannock, resolved to move his army lower down, and crossing the river at Fredericksburg, to throw himself between Richmond and General Lee. He at once began to move his army down the Rappahannock, hoping by attracting Lee's attention in another direction to accomplish this movement in secrecy. But General Lee was watching him closely, and as soon as he was satisfied as to the intentions of the federal commander, moved his army rapidly towards Fredericksburg.

General Sumner commanded the advance corps of General Burnside's army, and when he arrived opposite Fredericksburg, demanded of the mayor and council the surrender of the place. This was on the 21st of November. The city authorities, acting under instructions from General Lee, refused to comply with the demand. General Burnside hurried forward with the remainder of his army, but when he reached the hills of Stafford, opposite Fredericksburg, he found the army of General Lee occupying the heights in the rear of the town.

General Burnside determined to make the Rappahannock his base of operations against Richmond, and fortified his position. The hills in the rear of Fredericksburg were strongly fortified by the confederates, and for some time the two armies lay watching each other.

On the 11th of December, General Burnside crossed the Rappahannock and occupied Fredericksburg.

The army of General Lee was posted on the hills which lie in the rear of the town, and which enclose it in almost a semi-circle, the centre being about four miles from the river. The

country between the hills and the river is to a great extent open and very little broken. Immediately above the town and on the left of the Confederate position, the bluffs are bold and without trees or undergrowth. As the range of hills extends to the eastward, the elevation decreases, and they become more thickly wooded. The left was within rifle range of the town, and by far the strongest point of the line. The centre and right were weaker, the enemy enjoying many advantages in attacking them of which they were deprived on the left. The left was held by General Longstreet's corps, while Jackson was posted on the right. The order of the various divisions, proceeding from left to right, was as follows: Anderson's on the extreme left, afterwards Ransom's, McLaws', Pickett's and Hood's—these comprising Longstreet's corps; then A. P. Hill's and Taliaferro's of Jackson's corps. The cavalry under General Stuart were posted on the extreme right of the line, which stretched along the hills from Fredericksburg (on the left,) to the Massaponax creek (on the right.) Ewell's (now under Early) and D. H. Hill's divisions had been stationed near Port Royal to prevent a passage of the river at that point by the enemy, and as soon as Burnside revealed his intentions, were ordered back. They reached the field about 9 o'clock on the morning of the battle, and took position on the right to act as a support to the rest of Jackson's corps.

About nine o'clock on the morning of the 13th of December, the enemy advanced a heavy column to attack General Jackson's position, their movement being partially concealed by a heavy fog that overhung the entire field. General A. P. Hill had been posted with his division at Hamilton's Crossings—the centre of the confederate line—and upon this point the federal attack was directed.

As soon as the enemy were seen approaching, General Stuart moved forward his horse artillery under Major Pelham, and opened an enfilading fire upon them, doing great execution. At the same time the troops of General Hill became hotly en-

gaged. The confederates had the advantage in position, but the enemy greatly outnumbered them. Twice the enemy furiously assailed General Jackson's position. Once, two of Hill's brigades were driven back upon his second line, and the enemy succeeded in occupying a portion of the woods on the crest. But their success was of short duration, for Early hurrying forward with a part of his division, fell upon them with fury, drove them from the hill and across the plain below, and only ceased his pursuit when his men came under the fire of the federal batteries on the opposite side of the river. The right of the enemy's column, extending beyond Hill's front, took possession of a copse of woods in front of the position of General Hood, but were quickly driven from it with loss.

Soon after the repulse of the attack on the right, the enemy made a furious charge upon the Southern left under General Longstreet. They approached gallantly—the Irish division being in the advance. These troops fought with desperation, but in vain. From Marye's Heights Walton's guns and McLaws' infantry hurled a fearful fire upon them, and swept them back with torn and shattered ranks into the town. About dark the enemy made a last assault upon the hill, supported by a terrible fire from the federal batteries on the opposite side of the river. They were again repulsed and driven into the town.

The losses sustained by the enemy in these several attacks were very great, and the remnants of that splendid army, which had so vauntingly crossed the Rappahannock, crowded at night into Fredericksburg in the greatest demoralization and confusion. They ran through the streets and cowered in the cellars, positively refusing to go back to the field again. Had General Lee opened his guns upon the town that night, a perfect massacre and the destruction of the greater portion of the federal army would have ensued.

The next day General Burnside gave orders for a second advance upon the confederate lines, but the troops refused to obey them; and his general officers representing this to him,

induced him to recall his orders. The day was spent in burying the dead and caring for the wounded. On Monday, the 15th, the enemy continued in Fredericksburg, but made no demonstration, and at night, under the cover of a severe storm, recrossed the river.

The confederate loss in this engagement was about 1,800, including Generals T. R. R. Cobb and Gregg. The enemy's loss has been estimated at from twenty to twenty-five thousand men, including Generals Bayard and Jackson killed, and several generals wounded, and 1,626 prisoners.

During the battle, General Jackson was conspicuous for his gallantry. Just before the battle began, he rode along the lines dressed in a handsome new uniform, the gift of a friend. It was his habit to dress very plainly, and his men had grown accustomed to watch for their general just before the battle began, never failing to recognize him by the old slouched hat and the faded gray uniform, when too far off to distinguish his features. Never before had they failed to shout until the heavens rung, when they saw him approach. Now they glanced carelessly at the officer in the handsome uniform, and gazed impatiently up and down the lines, wondering why "Old Stonewall" did not appear. After he had passed them, it became known to them that the officer in the fine uniform was their general, and they gave vent to many exclamations of regret at having suffered him to pass them without cheering him. It is related of him, that as the action began, he was standing by General Lee, watching the advance of the enemy. The gallant Pelham was bravely contending against a heavy fire from the federal batteries. Turning to General Jackson, General Lee exclaimed:

"It is inspiring to see such glorious courage in one so young."

General Jackson replied in his quiet, firm way:

"With a Pelham upon either flank, I could vanquish the world."

Shortly after this, General Longstreet asked him, smilingly, as he pointed to the federal column which was approaching to attack the right:

"Are you not scared by that file of yankees you have before you, down there?"

"Wait till they come a little nearer," replied General Jackson, "and they shall either scare me, or I'll scare them."

At a critical period of the engagement, General Lee sent an aid with an order to General Jackson. The officer was searching for him in the midst of a heavy fire from the enemy, when he heard some one exclaim:

"Dismount, sir! dismount! You will certainly be killed there!"

Glancing around, he saw General Jackson lying flat upon his back, upon the ground, while the balls were whistling all around him. Alighting, he gave him General Lee's order. Making the officer lie down by him, General Jackson read the message, and turning over wrote a reply. Handing it to the aid, he resumed his original position in the coolest and most unconcerned manner imaginable.

During this battle there was witnessed a spectacle, which, although it was now so familiar to the men, was unsurpassed by any seen that day. Riding forward a short distance in front of the army, and uncovering his head, and raising his eyes to Heaven, General Jackson prayed the God of battles to be with the army that day. The troops looked on with softened hearts, and it would have fared badly with the wretch who could have dared to make light of such a scene in the presence of one of Jackson's men.

After the battle of Fredericksburg, the army continued to hold its position on the hills, awaiting the advance of the enemy. General Jackson busied himself in looking after his men and trying to make them comfortable.

During the second session of the first congress, (early in 1863) the president was authorized to confer upon a certain

number of officers of the army the rank of lieutenant-general. As soon as this law was passed, the president conferred upon General Jackson (among others) the new rank.

Late in April, the movements of General Hooker, now in command of the federal army, began to assume a significant character, and it became evident that a great battle was soon to be fought.

One evening late in April, General Jackson was conversing with a member of his staff, and giving his reasons for believing that a great battle was at hand. As the conversation progressed, he became unusually excited. Suddenly pausing, he was silent for some moments, and then said humbly and reverently, "My trust is in God." Then, the true spirit of the warrior rising within him, he raised himself to his full height, and exclaimed proudly, while his noble features glowed with enthusiasm—"I wish they would come!"

Having determined to cross the Rappahannock, General Hooker began to put his plan into execution. On the 28th of April he crossed a column at Deep run below Fredericksburg, and in front of General Early's position. After severe skirmishing, Early forced this column to remain close to the shore of the river. Hoping to divert General Lee's attention to the column at Deep run, and thus conceal his own movements, General Hooker, after leaving a strong corps at Falmouth, under General Sedgwick, moved his main army about twenty-five miles up the Rappahannock, and crossed the river. The column at Deep run was then withdrawn to the Stafford side. It was General Hooker's intention to occupy a strong position above Fredericksburg, and thus force General Lee either to submit to an attack in his rear, or to leave his works on the Spotsylvania hills and come out and fight him in the open field, where he hoped that his superior numbers would give him the victory. As soon as General Lee should advance to meet him, Sedgwick was to cross the river at Fredericksburg and fall upon Lee's flank. In order to cut off Gene-

ral Lee's communications with Richmond and deprive him of assistance, General Stoneman, with the cavalry, was to fall suddenly upon the Fredericksburg and Central railroads, destroy them, and then do what other damage he could.

About noon on the 29th of April, General Lee was informed that a large force of the enemy had crossed the Rappahannock at Kelley's and Ellis' fords, and were pressing towards Ely's and Germanna fords on the Rapidan. Two small brigades of Anderson's division (Posey's and Mahone's) had been stationed for some time at these points to guard the approaches to Fredericksburg. Unable to stand before the pressure of Hooker's heavy columns, they retired to Chancellorsville, where they determined to make a stand. General Wright was at once ordered to their assistance, and reached Chancellorsville at daylight on the morning of the 30th. General Anderson had come up during the night, and having received more accurate information respecting the strength of the enemy, determined to fall back to a point five miles nearer Fredericksburg, where the road leading from United States ford, (called the old Mine road) crosses the Orange and Fredericksburg plank road. This point was reached about eight o'clock in the morning, and General Anderson, disposing his forces in line of battle, resolved to hold his position until he could receive assistance from General Lee. His force consisted of scarcely more than five thousand men, while Hooker brought with him nearly his whole army. The enemy halted at Chancellorsville.

The position held by the army of General Hooker was very strong. His left rested at Chancellorsville, while his right stretched away towards Wilderness creek.

Chancellorsville consists of one large brick house, and is situated about fifteen miles west of Fredericksburg and four miles southwest of the Rapidan, at the point where the main road from Ely's ford falls into the plank road. About four or five miles west of Chancellorsville, is a rugged country covered with a thick and tangled and apparently impenetrable growth

of stunted oaks, called the Wilderness. Scattered here and there through this Wilderness are cleared spots, varying in size from fifty to one hundred acres. Through the midst of these woods winds a narrow and tortuous road. Upon the cleared spots General Hooker erected strong breastworks, and behind them posted his artillery and infantry. To approach these works, an attacking force must either advance by the road, which could be swept by the artillery, or force their way through the woods. A stronger position could not have been chosen, and it is no wonder General Hooker considered it "impregnable." Strong intrenchments had also been thrown up in the vicinity of Chancellorsville, and, thus prepared, General Hooker felt confident of success.

Being informed of General Anderson's situation, General Lee ordered General Jackson to go to his assistance. He set out with his corps on Thursday night, and reached General Anderson's position at eight o'clock the next morning, the 1st of May.

Resolving to inflict a severe punishment upon General Hooker, General Lee had ordered General Jackson to turn his right flank, cut off his retreat by the way in which he came, drive him out of the Wilderness and force him back upon Chancellorsville. Leaving a small force under General Early to hold his original position in the rear of Fredericksburg, he moved towards Chancellorsville with the rest of the army to engage the enemy's attention, and enable General Jackson to execute his flank movement. As soon as General Jackson came up with Anderson's division, he ordered an advance upon the enemy. The brigade of General Wright, supported by that of General Posey, moved forward up the plank road, while Mahone's, supported by Perry's, advanced up the turnpike. The divisions of Generals A. P. Hill and Rhodes were held in reserve to be moved upon any point that necessity might require. In a short time the confederate skirmishers became engaged with those of the enemy, and drove them back upon their main line,

two miles from Chancellorsville. The enemy were admirably posted along a line of thick woods in the rear of a large, open space. Advancing his troops rapidly, General Jackson engaged them, and soon the action became general along the whole front, and continued for about an hour. At the expiration of that time General Jackson ordered General Wright to file his brigade off to the left of the plank road, and moving towards the enemy's right, to fall upon them at that point, while General Posey would continue to engage them in front. Moving on in the direction indicated, General Wright reached the track of the Orange and Fredericksburg railroad, and kept up that road until he reached an iron furnace about two miles from Chancellorsville. He was met here by General Stuart, who was manœuvering in the neighborhood, and informed that the enemy were posted in the woods between the furnace and Chancellorsville, and half a mile from the furnace. He was now completely in the rear of the force which General Posey was engaging in front, and, changing his direction soon came up with them. After a sharp engagement he succeeded in driving them from the woods into the open country around Chancellorsville. Receiving a reinforcement of artillery from General Stuart, he soon drove them across the open country and into the woods on the opposite side. Night coming on, the firing ceased.

As soon as Wright commenced his vigorous attack upon the enemy's flank and rear, the federal troops in front of General Jackson's position began to give way, and when night came they had been driven back to Chancellorsville.

General Wright was now ordered to a point on the plank road, near the iron furnace, and the main body of the army passed the night there.

The night was quite cool. Seeing General Jackson without any covering or protection of any kind, one of his aids offered him his cape, and after much persuasion induced him to accept it. During the night he was fearful that the young man might

take cold from being deprived of his cape, and rising softly, threw it over him as he lay asleep, and then lying down again, passed the night without any thing around him. This produced a cold, which afterwards resulted in pneumonia. He was always careful of the comfort of others, even at the sacrifice of his own ease.

The next morning, the 2nd of May, the remainder of the army having come up, General Jackson moved off in the direction of the enemy's right flank, intending to turn it and drive it back upon Chancellorsville. Leaving McLaws and Anderson to engage the enemy in front, he carried with him the divisions of Generals A. P. Hill, Rhodes and Trimble. (The last general being sick, his division was commanded by Brigadier-general Colston.) Several times during the day the enemy advanced their lines towards the positions of Generals McLaws and Anderson, but were, each time driven back to their works around Chancellorsville.

Moving cautiously and swiftly around the federal right, General Jackson, a little before sunset, succeeded in gaining the rear of their position in the Wilderness. Advancing his lines, he at once made a spirited attack upon the works which the federal commander had pronounced impregnable. Scrambling through the tangled undergrowth, through which a terrible storm of balls swept without a moment's cessation, the confederates dashed madly upon the works and drove the enemy from them in confusion. Bearing heavily upon them, General Jackson forced them out of the Wilderness, and pressed them back upon Chancellorsville. It was now dark, and the battle ended. Had there been two hours more of daylight, General Jackson would have gotten his forces completely between the enemy and the river, and have cut off all hope of their escape.

The battle of the Wilderness was one of the most desperate as well as one of the most brilliant engagements of the war. The enemy were strongly entrenched in the depths of a country which had been pronounced impassable, and yet in spite of

all these obstacles, General Jackson, with a smaller force, had penetrated the Wilderness, stormed the fortifications, driven the enemy from them in confusion, and doubled up their right wing upon their centre. In this engagement General A. P. Hill was slightly wounded.

After the battle closed, General Jackson, accompanied by his staff, a portion of General Hill's staff and his couriers, rode forward to reconnoitre the position of the enemy. Before leaving his lines he gave orders to fire upon any one approaching by the road. Upon finishing his observations, and discovering the enemy's skirmishers approaching, he turned to ride back, forgetting, doubtless, the orders that he had given. As the party came near the Southern lines, they were mistaken for a body of federal cavalry and fired upon. General Jackson was struck by three balls. One entered the left arm, two inches below the shoulder joint, shattering the bone and severing the principal artery; another entered the same arm between the elbow and the wrist, passing out through the palm of the hand, and the third entered the palm of the right hand, about the middle, and passing through, broke two of the bones. This occurred about 8 o'clock in the evening, on the plank road, about fifty yards in advance of the enemy. One of General Jackson's staff and two couriers were killed, and another staff officer wounded by this discharge. General Jackson at once fell from his horse, and was caught by Captain Wormley. He said to him calmly, as that officer knelt by him: "All my wounds are by own men."

The firing was now resumed by both armies. General Jackson was at once placed upon a litter, and started for the rear. He had to be carried along the line of fire, and one of the litter bearers was shot down, and the general was thrown heavily to the ground, adding to the injury done to his arm, and hurting his side severely. Seeing that it would be impossible for the litter-bearers to carry him from the field under such a heavy fire, General Jackson directed them to leave him

until it slackened, and for five minutes he was left alone, exposed to the fearful storm of balls that swept the field thickly all around him. When the firing slackened, he was placed in an ambulance and carried to the hospital near Wilderness run.

As he was being carried from the field, frequent enquiries were made by the men, "Who have you there?" He turned to the surgeon, who was with him, and said:

"Do not tell the troops I am wounded."

He lost much blood, and but for the application of a tourniquet, would have bled to death. For two hours he was almost pulseless. At one time he thought he was dying, and the tourniquet was applied.

General Hill being disabled by his wound, General Stuart was sent for, and took command of Jackson's corps. The next day, the enemy were routed and driven from Chancellorsville to the banks of the Rappahannock. On the same day General Sedgewick crossed at Fredericksburg, and carried the hills in the rear of the place. On Monday (4th May,) General Lee moved back with a portion of his army, and drove Sedgewick across the river. Having disposed of Sedgewick, he again advanced upon Hooker, who was lying close to the banks of the Rappahannock. A severe storm delayed his movement, and Hooker taking advantage of it, retreated across the river. After General Jackson was carried to the hospital, and had recovered slightly from the great prostration caused by the loss of so much blood, Drs. Black, Coleman, McGuire and Walls, the surgeons in attendance upon him, held a consultation with reference to his wounds, and decided that amputation was necessary. Dr. McGuire approached the General, and asked him:

"If we find amputation necessary, shall it be done at once?"

General Jackson replied promptly, and firmly:

"Yes! certainly—Dr. McGuire do for me whatever you think right."

The operation was performed while the General was under

the influence of chloroform, and he bore it well. Sometime afterwards, he stated to a friend that his sensations in taking chloroform were delightful, that he was conscious of everything that was done to him, that the sawing of his bone sounded like the sweetest music, and every feeling was pleasant.

As soon as General Jackson was wounded, he sent information of the sad event to General Lee. The messenger reached his headquarters about four o'clock on Sunday morning, and found the commander-in-chief resting upon a bed of straw. Upon being informed of General Jackson's misfortune, he exclaimed:

"Thank God it is no worse; God be praised he is still alive." Then he added: "Any victory is a dear one that deprives us of the services of Jackson, even for a short time."

The officer who brought the information remarked that he believed it was General Jackson's intention to have pressed the enemy on Sunday, had he been spared. General Lee said quietly: "These people shall be pressed to-day." Rising and dressing, he partook of his simple meal of ham and crackers and set out for the field. The history of that day proved that he remembered his promise.

After the defeat of Hooker, General Lee addressed to General Jackson, the following noble letter, which is characteristic of him:

"General: I have just received your note informing me that you were wounded. I cannot express my regret at the occurrence. Could I have dictated events, I should have chosen for the good of the country, to have been disabled in your stead.

"I congratulate you upon the victory which is due to your skill and energy."

When this note was read to him, (it is said,) General Jackson exclaimed with emotion:

"Far better for the Confederacy that ten Jacksons should have fallen, than one Lee." Then he added, calmly and humbly: "General Lee should give the glory to God."

On Sunday morning he slept for a short while. During the day he was very cheerful. Pointing to his mutilated left arm, he said to one of his aids:

"Many people would regard this as a great misfortune. I regard it as one of the greatest blessings of my life."

The officer replied: "All things work together for good to those that love God."

"Yes! yes!" was the earnest reply. "That's it."

He sent for Mrs. Jackson, who was in Richmond.

He asked many questions about the battle of the previous day, and spoke cheerfully of the final result. Turning to a friend, he said:

"If I had not been wounded, or had had an hour more of daylight, I would have cut off the enemy from the road to the United States ford, and we would have had them entirely surrounded, and they would have been obliged to surrender, or cut their way out; they had no other alternative. My troops may sometimes fail in driving the enemy from a position," he added with a smile; "but the enemy always fail to drive my men from a position."

He spoke in the highest terms of the conduct of General Rhodes during the battle, and said that he had fairly won his major-general's commission, which ought to date from the day of the battle. General Jackson had conferred this rank upon him, on the field, and the president afterwards confirmed it. He complained during the day of the effects of his fall from the litter, though as yet, they were not visible.

On Sunday night he slept well.

On Monday he was carried to Chancellor's house, near Guinea's station. He was still cheerful, and questioned those around him as to the battle of Sunday. When he was told of the grand charge of his old "Stonewall brigade," led by General Stuart in person, how with the shout "*charge and remember Jackson!*" they pressed on, in that irresistible advance, over the dead and the dying, and how with torn and

mangled ranks, they drove the enemy from the field, his eyes flashed, his breast heaved, and he exclaimed with deep emotion:

"It was just like them! it was just like them! They are a noble body of men."

Afterwards he remarked that, "the men who live through this war will be proud to say to their children, 'I was one of the Stonewall brigade.'" He also said that the term "Stonewall" belonged to his old brigade, rather than to himself; and insisted that it should be called by it. He was very much affected by the news of the death of his friend, General Paxton.

During his sufferings, his mind very frequently ran upon religious subjects. Speaking with one of his staff as to whether those who were miraculously cured by Jesus, ever had a return of the disease, he exclaimed:

"I do not think they could have returned, for the power was too great—the poor paralytic would never again shake with palsey Oh! for infinite power."

While he was being carried to Guinea's, he complained of the intense heat, and asked that a wet cloth might be placed to his stomach. This was done, and he seemed to be greatly relieved. On Monday night he slept well.

On Tuesday he seemed to be better and ate with relish. During the day he asked his surgeon:

"Can you tell me from the appearance of my wounds, how long I will be kept from the field?"

He was told that he was doing remarkably well, and if he continued to improve, it would not be long. Soon after this he expressed a wish to see the members of his staff, but was advised not to do so, as he needed repose.

On Wednesday his wounds seemed to be improving. It had been arranged that he should go to Richmond to-day, but a rain prevented it. At night he slept very badly. His surgeon, who had been without sleep for three nights, was advi-

sed to take some rest, and while he was asleep, General Jackson complained of sickness, and ordered his servant to place a wet cloth to his stomach. About daylight, the surgeon was awakened by this servant, who informed him that the General was suffering great pain. Upon examination it was found that pneumonia had set in, resulting from his exposure on the night before the battle. His system was too weak and exhausted to cast it off, and the disease increased alarmingly.

On Thursday Mrs. Jackson arrived from Richmond. This gave him great satisfaction, and he seemed to improve under the faithful nursing of his wife. He was in pain during the day, but at night all pain had left him. Still he suffered greatly from prostration.

On Friday he was free from pain, but the prostration increased.

Saturday passed away, and he grew feebler every hour.

On Sunday morning it was evident to all that he was sinking rapidly. Mrs. Jackson was informed of this, and requested to make it known to her husband.

Upon this day he was very calm and cheerful and endeavored to cheer those around him. Turning to his wife, he said to her tenderly:

"I know you would gladly give your life for me, but I am perfectly resigned. Do not be sad—I hope I shall recover. Pray for me, but always remember in your prayers to use the petition, 'Thy will be done.'"

He advised her in the event of his death, to return to her father's home, and added:

"You have a kind, good father. But there is no one so kind and good as your heavenly father."

During his illness he manifested towards all around him and especially to his wife, a greater degree of gentleness and tenderness, than was usual with him. It was the calm sternness of the warrior giving place to the outgoings of a pure and noble heart. When the surgeons told his wife that he could

not live more than two hours, she informed him of the fact. He replied that he was willing to die, and added :

“It will be infinite gain to be translated to heaven, and be with Jesus.”

It had ever been with him, a cherished wish to die on the sabbath, and now God was about to grant his wish. It had been his custom to see that religious services were held regularly in his camp, and early on Sunday morning, he asked who was to preach to the men that day, and upon learning that they would not be deprived that day of their accustomed services, seemed satisfied.

After parting with his wife, and his friends, and sending messages to the various Generals with whom he had been associated, and to his men, and expressing a wish, that he had frequently mentioned before, that General Ewell should succeed him in the command of his corps, and his desire to be buried in Lexington, Virginia, he became slightly delirious. Occasionally in his wanderings, he would speak of some religious subject, and then give an order. Among his last words, he was heard to exclaim :

“Order A. P. Hill to prepare for action.” “Pass the infantry to the front.” “Tell Major Hawks to send forward provisions to the men.” “Let us cross over the river, and rest under the shade of the trees.”

Then he sank gradually, and at fifteen minutes after three o'clock, in the afternoon of the tenth of May, he expired peacefully. His soul had passed over the dark river and was resting under the trees of heaven. The brief but eventful life of this great and good man was ended, and now in his fortieth year, he was lost to his country that needed him so much.

The news of the wounding of General Jackson filled the army with the most profound and undisguised grief. His men loved him devotedly, and he was the idol of the whole army. Many stout-hearted veterans, who had, under his guidance,

borne hardships and privations innumerable, and dangers the most appalling, without a murmur, wept like children when told that their idolized general was no more. The death of General Jackson was communicated to the army by General Lee in the following order:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, }
May 11th, 1863. }

General Orders No. 61.

With deep grief the commanding general announces to the army, the death of Lieutenant-general T. J. Jackson, who expired on the 10th inst., at quarter past three P. M. The daring, skill and energy of this great and good soldier, by the decree of an All-Wise Providence, are now lost to us. But while we mourn his death, we feel that his spirit still lives, and will inspire the whole army with his indomitable courage, and unshaken confidence in God, as our hope and strength. Let his name be a watchword to his corps, who have followed him to victory on so many fields. Let his officers and soldiers emulate his invincible determination to do everything in the defence of our beloved country.

R. E. LEE, General.

Throughout the country the news of the wounding of General Jackson had carried the greatest grief and alarm. The people had learned to look upon him as the great champion of the South, and they were filled with serious apprehension, when they contemplated the probability of losing his services. The greatest anxiety to hear from him, was everywhere manifested; for there was not a heart in the South that did not throb more warmly, when the name of "Stonewall Jackson" was mentioned. A week of long and anxious suspense passed away, and at last, when all were, to a certain degree prepared for it, the news came that the idol of the South was no more. The first information of the death of General Jackson was telegraphed to the governor of Virginia, and then hurried all over the land, carrying sorrow wherever it went.

On Monday morning the 11th of May, it was announced that the remains of General Jackson would reach Richmond during the day, and the mayor of the city at once requested all persons to suspend business after ten o'clock, in token of

their respect for the departed hero. All stores, workshops, the government departments, and all places in which labor was performed, were closed. Flags were hung at half mast, and a deep silence reigned over the capital of Virginia. Large crowds filled the streets, and in spite of the intense heat, waited patiently for the arrival of the cars from Fredericksburg.

Shortly after four o'clock in the afternoon, the special train containing the precious burden, moved slowly into the city. Only the solemn peals of the bells as they tolled their mournful knell, broke the deep silence that reigned over everything.

At the depot the coffin was removed from the cars, and placed in a hearse to be carried to the mansion of the governor. The escort which received it, consisted of Major-general Elzey and staff, the State Guard of Virginia, with colors shrouded in mourning, the forty-fourth North Carolina, and the first Virginia regiments, (after which came the hearse, and General Jackson's staff) the city authorities and citizens on foot.

The remains were escorted to the mansion of the governor, and placed in the reception parlor. The lid of the coffin was removed, the new flag of the Confederacy, which had never before been used for any purpose, was thrown over it, and a single wreath of laurel laid upon the lifeless breast. During the evening his friends were allowed to visit the body. The only change that was perceptible, was that the features seemed somewhat smaller than they were in life. But there was still the firm, grave expression which had always dwelt there, and above all, there rested upon the lifeless countenance, an expression of happiness and peace, so perfect and so intense, that the gazer was awed and thrilled by it.

During the night the body was embalmed, and a plaster cast of his features taken, in order that they might be preserved in marble.

The next day, all the honors that his native state could lavish upon her noble son, were heaped upon him. At eleven o'clock his body was removed from the executive mansion, and conveyed with appropriate ceremonies to the capitol of Virginia.

The procession was formed in the following order, the troops marching with reversed arms :

A brass band.

The 19th regiment of Virginia infantry.

The 56th regiment of Virginia infantry.

The State guard of Virginia.

Major-general Pickett and staff, mounted.

A battery (6 pieces) of artillery.

A squadron of cavalry.

THE HEARSE,

containing the coffin,

With Major-general Ewell, Brigadier-generals Winder, Churchill, Corse, Stuart, (G. H.) Kemper and Garnett, and Admiral Forrest of

the navy, as pall bearers.

The favorite horse of General Jackson, fully caparisoned and led by his servant.

The members of the old "Stonewall brigade," who were present in the city.

A band of music.

Major-general Elzey and staff.

The officials of the military department of Henrico.

A carriage containing the president of the Confederate States.

The members of the cabinet on foot.

The heads of bureaux, and their clerks, on foot.

The governor of Virginia and his aids.

The state officers and clerks.

The mayor and city authorities.

The judges of the state and confederate courts.

Citizens on foot.

The procession moved from the executive mansion, down Governor street into Main, up Main to Second, through Second to Grace, and down Grace to the capitol square.

The streets were filled with large crowds. The mournful cortege moved on in silence, which was only broken by the solemn strains of music, and the discharge of artillery at intervals of half an hour. Tears rolled down many cheeks, and

hundreds who had known General Jackson only by his great deeds, wept as though mourning for a brother. Such an universal outburst of grief had never been witnessed in Virginia, since the death of Washington.

Upon the arrival of the procession at the square, the column was halted, the body removed and borne into the capitol, where it was laid in state in the hall of the house of representatives of the Confederate States.

At least twenty thousand persons visited the hall to behold the remains of the hero that day.

The next morning the remains were placed on a special train and conveyed to Lynchburg. It was hoped that General Jackson would be buried in Hollywood cemetery, near Richmond. There Virginia has prepared a last resting place for her honored children. There rest the ashes of Monroe and Tyler and many of the good and brave of this revolution, and it was hoped that there too would rest the dust of General Jackson. But it was his wish to sleep in his dearly loved home in the Valley, and thither all that remained of him was carried. On Wednesday morning the remains passed through Lynchburg. Minute guns were fired, bells were tolled, and a large procession of citizens followed the body through the city.

On Thursday afternoon they reached Lexington. They were met at the canal by the corps of cadets, the professors of the Institute, and a large number of citizens, and escorted to the Institute barracks.

The body of General Jackson was placed in the old lecture room, which had once been his. Two years ago he had left it an humble and almost unknown man; now he returned to it with the hero's laurel wreath encircling his brows, and enshrined forever in the hearts of his countrymen. With the exception of the heavy mourning drapery with which it was hung, the room was just as he had left it. It had not been occupied during his absence. The body was deposited just in front of the chair in which he used to sit. It was a beautiful

and a touching scene, and brought tears to every eye that witnessed it.

Guns were fired every half hour during the day, and the deepest grief exhibited by every one.

The next day, the 15th of May, General Jackson was buried in the cemetery at Lexington, where rest the remains of his first wife and child.

He has gone, but his spirit is still with his countrymen. Oh! may it animate each heart and nerve each arm to strike, as he struck, for the freedom of the land.

There in the beautiful Valley of Virginia, with which his name is so imperishably connected, the hero lies sleeping. Around him "the everlasting hills" keep eternal guard, and the deep and unwavering love of his stricken, but still glorious mother, watches with tender devotion over his sacred dust. Ages shall roll away, empires crumble into dust, nations pass away, but the memory of Jackson will still shine out in all its clear and radiant splendor. And when the last great trumpet shall sound, and the dim light of the resurrection morn shall break away the gloom which overshrouds the world, Virginia, whose pure heart beats but for God and duty, shall there be found still watching by the tomb of Jackson.

And yet, he is not Virginia's alone: God gave him to the world.

APPENDIX.

As everything connected with the name of JACKSON is precious to the South, it may not be out of place to append here several interesting incidents.

Colonel Ford, an officer of the federal army, relates the following incident which occurred at Harpers Ferry :

“While we were in conversation,” he says, “an orderly rode rapidly across the bridge and said to General Jackson, ‘I am ordered by General McLaws to report to you that General McClellan is within six miles with an immense army.’ Jackson took no notice of the orderly apparently, and continued his conversation ; but when the orderly had turned away, Jackson called after him, with the question, ‘Has McClellan any baggage train or drove of cattle?’ The reply was that he had. Jackson remarked that he could whip any army that was followed by a flock of cattle, alluding to the hungry condition of his men.”

The Rev. Dr. Moore, of Richmond, in a sermon in memory of Jackson, narrates the following incident :

“Previous to the first battle of Manassas, when the troops under Stonewall Jackson had made a forced march, on halting at night they fell on the ground exhausted and faint. The hour arrived for setting the watch for the night. The officer of the day went to the general’s tent and said, ‘General, the men are all wearied, and there is not one but is asleep. Shall I wake them?’ ‘No,’ said the noble Jackson, ‘let them sleep, and I will watch the camp to-night.’ And all night long he

rode round that lonely camp, the one lone sentinel for that brave, but weary and silent body of Virginia heroes. And when glorious morning broke, the soldiers awoke fresh and ready for action, all unconscious of the noble vigils kept over their slumbers."

A correspondent of the *Knoxville Register* writes as follows of an interview with Jackson a few days before his death:

"After a visit to the Rappahannock army, the writer of this made a parting call on General Jackson in his tent. As we stood exchanging the last words, some reference was made to what our ladies are doing. 'Yes,' said he, 'but they must not entice the men away from the army. You may tell them so for me. We are fighting for principle, for honor, for every thing we hold dear. If we fail, we lose everything. We shall then be slaves—we shall be worse than slaves—we shall have nothing worth living for.'"

The *Central Presbyterian* publishes a letter written to a friend by General Jackson about army chaplains. It says:

"Denominational distinctions should be kept out of view—and not touched upon. And as a general rule, I do not think that a chaplain who would preach denominational sermons should be in the army. His congregation is his regiment, and is composed of various denominations. I would like to see no questions asked in the army what denomination a chaplain belongs to, but let the question be, does he preach the gospel? The neglect of the spiritual interests of the army may be seen from the fact that not half of my regiments have chaplains."

After the death of General Jackson, the officers and men of the old "Stonewall brigade" met and passed a series of resolutions, which were but a feeble expression of their feelings. The following is an account of their proceedings:

CAMP PAXTON, (near Fredericksburg, Va.) {
May 16, 1863. }

At the appointed hour there was a full attendance of officers and men of the brigade.

The meeting was organized by the selection of Colonel Charles Ronald, 4th Virginia, as president, and Adjutant Robert W Hunter, as secretary.

On motion of Captain H. K. Douglas, a committee of three, consisting of Colonel Nadenbousch, 2nd Va., Major William Terry, 4th Va., and Adjutant R. W. Hunter, 2nd Va., was appointed to prepare appropriate resolutions. The committee retired, and, after consultation, reported through Adjutant Hunter, the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in the exercise of supreme, but unsearchable wisdom, to strike down, in the midst of his career of honor and usefulness, our glorious hero, Lieutenant-general T. J. Jackson, the officers and men of this brigade, which he formerly commanded, who have followed him through the trying scenes of this great struggle, and who, by the blessings of Providence, under his guidance, have been enabled to do some good in our country's cause; who loved and cherished him as a friend, honored him as a great and good man, laboring with hand and heart and mind for our present and future welfare; who obeyed and confided in him as a leader of consummate skill and unyielding fortitude, and who now mourn his loss, unite in the following tribute of respect to his memory:

Resolved 1. That in the death of Lieutenant-general Jackson the world has lost one of its best and purest men—our country and the church of God “a bright and shining light”—the army one of its boldest and most daring leaders, and this brigade a firm and unwavering friend.

Resolved 2. That General Jackson has closed his noble career by a death worthy of his life, and that while we mourn for him, and feel that no other leader can be to us all that he has been, yet we are not cast down or dispirited, but even more determined to do our whole duty, and, if need be, to give our lives for a cause made more sacred by the blood of our martyrs.

Resolved 3. That, in accordance with General Jackson's wish, and the desire of this brigade to honor its first great commander, the secretary of war be requested to order that it

be known and designated as the "Stonewall brigade;" and that in thus formally adopting a title which is inseparably connected with his name and fame, we will strive to render ourselves more worthy of it, by emulating his virtues, and, like him, devote all our energies to the great work before us, of securing to our beloved country the blessings of peace and independence.

Resolved 4. That a copy of these proceedings be forwarded to the widow of the deceased, and published in the newspapers of the city of Richmond, with a request that they be copied by the papers throughout the state.

Captain H. K. Douglas addressed the meeting in a feeling manner; among other things, stating that it was the general's wish that his old brigade should be known as the Stonewall brigade, and moved in this connection, that a committee of five be appointed to correspond with the secretary of war, in order to carry out the 3rd resolution of the meeting.

The chair named the following committee: Colonel Funk, 5th Va.; Lieutenant-colonel Colston, 2nd Va.; Major Terry, 4th Va.; Captain Frazier, 27th Va.; Captain Bedinger, 33rd Va.

Major Terry submitted the following resolutions:

Resolved 1. That it is the desire of this brigade to erect over the grave of Lieutenant-general Jackson, a suitable monument.

Resolved 2. That a committee of five be appointed to carry into effect the above resolution; and that for the purpose, the committee be clothed with full power to appoint a treasurer and sub-committees in each regiment, to collect funds, adopt designs, inscriptions, &c.

The resolutions were passed unanimously, and the following committee appointed: Colonel J. Q. A. Nadenbousch, 2nd Va.; Captain Strickler, 4th Va.; Lieutenant-colonel Williams, 5th Va.; Lieutenant-colonel Shriver, 27th Va., and Lieutenant-colonel Spengler, 33d Va.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

C. A. RONALD, President.

R. W. HUNTER, Secretary.



